

y'all gay or something? by heaven_severed

Category: IT (2017)

Genre: F/F, Georgie Survives, M/M, bev is a lesbian because i'm gay and i said so, gc fic but Dumb, my master doc of this fic is called stupid™ and that sums it up, reddies how we feelin, the losers share two (2) braincells and mike always has them, the pennywise thing happened but also not really, they all just be...lovin each other, they start out around 16 but i have no sense of timeline

Language: English

Characters: Ben Hanscom, Beverly Marsh, Bill Denbrough, Eddie Kaspbrak, Mike Hanlon, Original Female Character(s), Richie Tozier,

Stanley Uris

Relationships: Beverly Marsh/Original Female Character(s), Eddie

Kaspbrak/Richie Tozier, Mike Hanlon/Stanley Uris

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Chapters: 20 Words: 40,129

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Summary:

poison ivy: damn y'all gay or something?

oscar the loved: maybe so ed eds and eddie: no.

poison ivy: i see

pythagoras: and i feel gay in this chili's tonight

lavagirl: mood poison ivy: mood irl stardew: mood

1. learn how to beHAVE

Author's Note:

the usernames change a lot throughout so as of the

start:

richie: bichard

eddie: eddie NOT eds mike: irl stardew stan: poison ivy bill: pythagoras bev: lavagirl ben: sharkboy

TMTMTM the loser's club TMTMTM

17:56

lavagirl: i've made a shocking revelation

lavagirl changed billy goat's name to pythagoras

pythagoras: bev what the fuck

poison ivy: i don't get it

bichard: hOLY SHIT

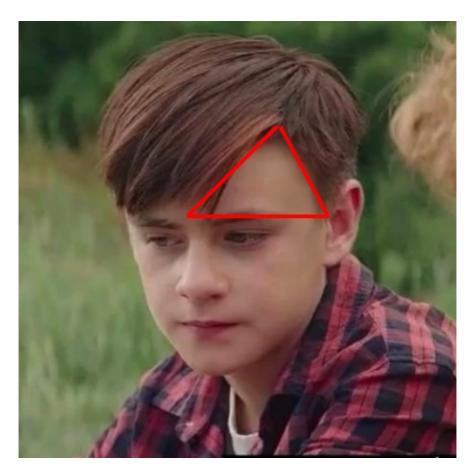
eddie NOT eds: bev oh my god

irl stardew: i'm confused

lavagirl: you fools...

sharkboy: i'm...

bichard: [triangle.jpg]



lavagirl: eddie and richie get me

poison ivy: OH MY GOD JSNGSKDJGNJKSH

irl stardew: god DAMN bev did you have to drag bill so hard

sharkboy: holy fucking shit

pythagoras: this is a personal fucking attack

i hate you guys

lavagirl: but bill

i love you

pythagoras: do you. do you really.

bichard: we are but the messengers of the epiphany sent to bev from

the heavens

pythagoras: BLOCKT

irl stardew: stan is still wheezing

i think you guys killed him

23:41

eddie NOT eds changed their name to ed edd and eddie

bichard: false

bichard changed ed edd and eddie's name to ed eds and eddie

ed eds and eddie: richard i swear to god if you change my name one

more god damn time

irl stardew: oh no

poison ivy: take shelter

ed eds and eddie changed their name to ed edd and eddie

pythagoras: not this again

lavagirl: this is the third time this week

bichard: not in this household

bichard changed ed edd and eddie's name to ed eds and eddie

ed eds and eddie: boy if u don't

bichard: love u too babe

ed eds and eddie: die

[thelawsofthisland.jpg]



bichard: <333

poison ivy: ...he didn't change it back

sharkboy: shhh don't remind him

lavagirl: that's gay

pythagoras removed bichard and ed eds and eddie from the chat

pythagoras: learn how to beHAVE

irl stardew: thank u bill for ur service

lavagirl: thank god

poison ivy: time to sleep™

sharkboy: good night y'all

don't answer -> stanny the xanny

23:59

richie: add me back

stan: not until you tell eddie you love him

richie: chaotic evil stan

stan: i'd consider it more chaotic good considering the deed i'd be

doing you and our friend group

richie: those were Too Many Words

stan: you really are a whole dumbass huh

talk to eddie

beever -> young beever

00:00

bev: fuckin gayass

eddie: BEV NO DHGJSGHJHJSJHG

bev: and before u ask no i won't add u back

eddie: :^(

bev: sending richie death threats isn't exactly flirting

eddie: bITCH

bev: don't disrespect your mother

just tell him already!!!!!

fuckin gayass

eddie: fuck you mom

stanny baby -> woo loo woo queen!

00:42

stan: did they do it

bev: think so

stan: they're so fuckin dumb huh

00:45

bev: ok eddie started yelling at me it definitely happened

stan: fucking finally

TMTMTM the loser's club TMTMTM

00:47

poison ivy added bichard and ed eds and eddie to the chat

poison ivy: welcome back disaster gays

ed eds and eddie: choke

1:13

bichard changed their name to oscar the grouch

oscar the grouch: trash man

ed eds and eddie: no!!

ed eds and eddie changed oscar the grouch's name to oscar the loved

oscar the loved: :') i lov my bf

ed eds and eddie: <3

poison ivy: damn y'all gay or something?

oscar the loved: maybe so

ed eds and eddie: no.

poison ivy: i see

pythagoras: and i feel gay in this chili's tonight

lavagirl: mood

poison ivy: mood

irl stardew: mood

ed eds and eddie: mood

oscar the loved: BIG MOOD

sharkboy: ...

mood

lavagirl: BEN

ed eds and eddie: BEN HOLY SHIT!!!

pythagoras: YES BEAN!!!

poison ivy: BEN ILYSM

oscar the loved: BEN BABY BOY IM SO PROUD OF YOU

irl stardew: ben i'd give my life for u

irl stardew changed the chat name to we!!!love!!!ben!!!hanscom!!!

sharkboy changed their name to sharkbi

lavagirl: holy shit

lavagirl changed their name to lavagay

pythagoras: the mlm wlw solidarity we deserve

oscar the loved: that's love bitch!

ed eds and eddie: [b-i-c-t-h.gif]



oscar the loved: damn remember when we all thought we were straight

pythagoras: that was a Time

ed eds and eddie: god imagine being straight

irl stardew: imagine thinking khakis and cargo pants are a good

fashion choice

poison ivy: let's go boston straight pride

sharkbi: fuck straights

pythagoras: damn ben

oscar the loved: no cops at pride just ben hanscom

lavagay: fuck blue lives i support ben

sharkbi: good night gays i love u

lavagay: i love u ben!!

oscar the loved: good night my fellow bi

poison ivy: sleep tight benny!!

ed eds and eddie: don't let the bed bugs (bi)te!!!

pythagoras: im lov u ben

irl stardew: good night ben!!!!!! < 3

sharkbi: and i feel enormous love for my friends in this chili's

tonight

ed eds and eddie: rt

lavagay: rt

irl stardew: rt

oscar the loved: phat rt

pythagoras: R!!!T!!!

poison ivy: are tee

5:12

oscar the loved: speaking of bisexuality...

did y'all see the b99 episodes

it fucked my bi ass up

pythagoras: rich why the fuck were u awake at 5

oscar the loved: i was sleeping but then i woke up in a cold sweat

because i forgot to watch the episodes

irl stardew: and that's the mood of the day

sharkbi: YEAH I WATCHED IT

ROSA

ed eds and eddie: *drawing gfs*

lavagay: two women holding hands...

fRieNdS!

irl stardew: *draws a heart*

poison ivy: oH! siStErs!

pythagoras: oH, bUsiNeSs pArTNerS

oscar the loved: tag yourself i'm jake's face at the end

sharkbi: rt

irl stardew: loser's club mood™

lavagay: i'm rosa furiously drawing hearts around the gfs

ed eds and eddie: okay straight up i was weepin when the squad

showed up at rosa's apartment

pythagoras: i was crushed. literally. crying. on. the toilet.

sharkbi: me and mike watched it together and we were crying for 20 minutes after the episode ended

lavagay: ben i can't believe u watched it without me

sharkbi: YOU SAID YOU WERE BUSY

lavagay: that doesn't ease the pain

betrayal hurts ben

ed eds and eddie: i feel like i'm witnessing my parents divorce

irl stardew: bev i'm sorry

poison ivy: okay for real tho jake is bi as fuck

oscar the loved: YEAH!!!!

'i feel like i sorta """straight-splained""" how to come out to you'

no jake sweaty,,, ur bi

irl stardew: thanks for coming to my ted talk

lavagay: "jake peralta is bi" i say into the mic

ed eds and eddie: the crowd boos. i begin to walk off in shame, when a voice speaks and commands silence from the room

sharkbi: "she's right" they say. i look for the owner of the voice. there in the 2nd row stands: jake peralta himself

pythagoras: fuck...gays...i love brooklyn nine nine

oscar the loved: felt that

2. in case you haven't noticed

Summary for the Chapter:

lavagay: what the Fuck richard

poison ivy: yeah what the Fuck richard

we!!!love!!!ben!!!hanscom!!!

12:56

oscar the loved changed the chat name to in case you haven't noticed, i'm weird. i'm a weirdo. i don't fit in. and i don't want to fit in. have you ever seen me without this stupid hat? that's weird

lavagay: what the Fuck richard

poison ivy: yeah what the Fuck richard

sharkbi: is there no character limit for these

irl stardew: so you diverted the attention from the love of our lives

ben hanscom for a bad riverdale quote????

lavagay: this is defamation

oscar the loved: i'M wEirD

pythagoras: i'M a WeiRdO

ed eds and eddie: i dOn'T fiT iN

irl stardew: please

no more of this

oscar the loved: i'm glad bill and eds support me, unlike you

cowards

poison ivy: okay but this was actually richie 3 years ago

sharkbi: pics or it didn't happen

ed eds and eddie: [youeverseenmewithouthisstupidhat.jpg]

lavagay: MDJKGNKSJHNGJSFHDGJ

irl stardew: this is my new lock screen

poison ivy: uM???

irl stardew: ...home screen

lavagay: that's gay mike

oscar the loved: betrayed...by my own bf

ed eds and eddie: love u babe

pythagoras: top 10 anime betrayals

sharkbi: richard...

lavagay: bill you weeb

pythagoras: :(

LMAO when he dyed his hair green

lavagay: RICHARD...

oscar the loved: i'm deleting

poison ivy: [richard....jpg]

16:21

ed eds and eddie changed their name to (wheeze)

oscar the loved: omg

me and eddie need to be matching

oscar the loved changed their name to bunsolved

(wheeze): nice

bunsolved: eds are we the lesbians from the hot doga

(wheeze): obviously

sharkbi: power couple

(wheeze): <333

pythagoras: i love two (2) ghost hunting bfs

lavagay: i need a gf

poison ivy: tfw no gf

irl stardew: STAN SWEETIE NO

pythagoras: take your crusty meme and leave

bunsolved removed poison ivy from the chat

bunsolved: it's what he deserves

sharkbi: ^^

lavagay: i miss him already

sharkbi: bev no

(wheeze): he can come back when he's learned his lesson

irl stardew added poison ivy to the chat

poison ivy: mike <3 my one true love and only friend

bunsolved: hEY

poison ivy: :^)

but also eject me from this hell

lavagay: wow stan i defended you

and this is how you repay me

poison ivy: i can't read messages i'm not in the chat for bEVERLY

lavagay: damn u right

poison ivy: i love u bevvie

lavagay::)

sharkbi: bill if we're single by the time we're 30 will you marry me

pythagoras: is that a friends reference

irl stardew: couple goals

pythagoras: yes! a thousand times yes!

bunsolved: wow:") true love

lavagay: I 影影 NEED 影影 A 影影 GF 影影

poison ivy changed the chat name to 1-800 GF-FOR-BEV

thank u stanley i love u

poison ivy: :^)

bunsolved: it's what she deSERVES

sharkbi: bev!!! ilove u!

lavagay::))))

1-800 GF-FOR-BEV

00:09

bunsolved: do you ever just,,, remember that ur gay and feel blessed

(wheeze): every day of my life

poison ivy: rich ur bi

bunsolved: yes and

poison ivy: damn u right

lavagay: case closed

(wheeze): and the case remains...

bunsolved: UNSOLVED

(wheeze): god dam it richie

bunsolved: we finish each other's sentences < 33333

(wheeze): shut your fuck

irl stardew: rich i appreciate you using both you and u in one text

bunsolved: i'm an intellectual

pythagoras: someone date me please

sharkbi: bill remember our agreement

pythagoras: damn u right

i love my husband ben 🖨 🖨

sharkbi: 🏶 名

lavagay: it's lesbophobic that everyone has an so apart from me

a crime that no one is holding my hand and smooching me

poison ivy: WE'LL FIND LOVE FOR YOU BEV WE PROMISE

also i'll hold ur hand

pythagoras: me and ben are willing to include u in our marriage pact

lavagay: hmm...i love u stan

poison ivy: :)

irl stardew: there's a cute girl in my art class

lavagay: tell me More michael

irl stardew: she paints her dogs and also has flowers in her hair 24/7

also she has short hair and regularly wear flannels so she's definitely Gay

yesterday she was listening to hayley kiyoko so that's basically Confirmed

lavagay: fucki love her already

i love and appreciate you mike

irl stardew: thanks mom :')

lavagay: wow i can't believe i Only know stan and mike

bunsolved: WOW

(wheeze): guess we'll die

lavagay: yeah.

irl stardew: ily bev

sharkbi: i love an iconic duo!!

pythagoras: mike what do u paint

irl stardew: stan

poison ivy: i'm dead

i died of gay

bunsolved: miss keisha??? miss keisha?!?

(wheeze): oh my fuckin god she fuckin dead

lavagay: rip stan,,, my beautiful wingman,,, he'll be missed

bunsolved: mike 😂 😂

(wheeze): why don't you paint me rich

bunsolved: catch me watching all of bob ross' tutorials

(wheeze)::)

sharkbi: draw me like one of your french girls

i thought you were gonna go in a wildly different direction there

(wheeze): ben please

pythagoras: [amistake.jpg]



poison ivy: jesus christ bill

irl stardew: y'all need...jesus

anyway,, i'm working on something special that i think you gays might like

lavagay: please don't tell me ur painting what bill just sent

irl stardew: you got me there

aNYWAY,,, it may or may not be a big painting of us

(wheeze): OH MY GOD

pythagoras: and i feel unsurmountable love for mike hanlon in this

chili's tonight

poison ivy: BIGGEST MOOD OF MY LIFE

bunsolved: RT

(wheeze): MOOD

sharkbi: MIKE IM LOV U SO MUH

lavagay: IM RELAY CRYIGN IN FRNEHV RIHGT NWO

poison ivy: it's true she's shaking

the teacher just asked if she needed air

i'm gonna go with her because mike im lovu

irl stardew: GUYS

I LOVE YOU

lavagay: < 333333

bunsolved changed irl stardew's name to soft picasso

sharkbi: rich are you fucking dumb

sharkbi changed soft picasso's name to soft michaelangelo

bunsolved: and i- oop

3. hesrh stattzck in tragertt

Summary for the Chapter:

bevjamin: oh my fuckindsgdfkjaslkj

also is this the fucking group chat we used when

richie and eddie were in Denial

mikerly: can confirm

billchard: richie is so soft what the fuck

love of my life < 333 -> chee < 3

19:32

eddie: chee

richie: yes my beautiful boyfriend who i love and adore?

eddie: shut up

i had a really shit day can you come over

richie: i'm already on my way

eddie::)

richie: i can stop by the supermarket and buy snacks

eddie: i'll set up a blanket fort

richie: i almost crashed the car

eddie: is the idea of a blanket fort really that exciting

richie: yEaH

eddie: ur ridiculous

... are you texting while driving

richie:no

eddie: put your fucking phone away before you crash for real i love you 19:45 richie: i'm parked at target now jeez I LOVE YOU TOO i can't believe you're concerned for my safety eds;)) eddie: i've never heard of an "eds" saying that richie: [helovesme.jpg] eddie: love of your life??? idk whom that is richie: :^(disaster gay 1 -> flower boy 19:47 eddie: MR MICHAEL MIKEY MIKE HANLON mike: what eddie: RIXHEIS CONTANCT NAMR FOR ME IS LOVE OF MY LIFE HELP MIKCHAL I'M aM GAY mike: pics or it didn't happen eddie: [fuCk.jpg] ((richie's screenshot of their convo with the contact name circled many times)) [FUCK.jpg] ((richie and eddie's convo))

mike: that's some convincing evidence there sir

eddie: I'M FUCKJGB CRYIGN mike: mood also u fuckin gayass carin bout richie's safety like that eddie: fuck you what was the last thing u texted stan mike: ... i can't read all of a sudden idk eddie: michael mike: "stay hydrated and have a snack baby!! i love you!!" touche eddie: gayass TMTMTM distinguished gays (and ben)TMTMTM ((mike, bev, bill, ben and stan: the chat they use when richie and eddie are being disaster gays)) 19:54 mikerly: [eddiesgayass1.jpg] ((richie and eddie's convo)) [eddiesgayass2.jpg] ((mike and eddie's convo)) bevjamin: holy shit wait bevjamin changed the chat name to TMTMTM distinguished gays TMTMTM

bevjamin: we are complete now.

benley: uwu

mikerly: NICE

billchard: i love u ben

benley: i love u billy

bevjamin: oh my fuckindsgdfkjaslkj

also is this the fucking group chat we used when richie and eddie

were in Denial

mikerly: can confirm

billchard: richie is so soft what the fuck

benley: i love eddie exposing you tho

mikerly: hEY

that's not what's important here

stanward: aww mike < 33

i'm gonna go bully richie with this

benley: ok chaotic neutral stan

bevjamin: damn stan

billchard: damn staniel

stanward: bill no

benley: bill no

mikerly: bill no

bevjamin: bill no

```
stanny the xanny -> don't answer
20:00
stan: [receipts.jpg] ((richie and eddie's convo))
 fuckin gayass
richie: HWTA THE FUCKJHSHRJGKFK
 wheremst did you get this
stan: wheremst the fuck else
 remember who my bf is
 and also who yours is
richie: this isn't very wholesome of you stanny: ^(
 i'm suing you stan come to the courtrooms immediately
stan: >:^)
richie: chaotic evil, both of you
 but also...more evidence please your honour
stan: that's...not how court works
 [however.jpg] ((mike and eddie's convo))
 whipped
richie: i'm having a hesrh stattzck in tragertt
stan: u kno i had 2 do it 2 em
richie: fuck i love my bf
stan: hesrh stattzck in tragertt
richie: shut the FUCK UP
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```
disaster gay 2 -> stardoo vallee
20:03
richie: mike i can't believe you betrayed me like that
mike: whomst??????
richie: exposing me to stan like that
mike: oh i exposed you to the whole squad
richie: :^(
 man fuck you mike
mike::)
TMTMTM distinguished gays TMTMTM
20:05
stanward: [hesrhstattzckintragertt.jpg] ((stan and richie's convo))
 who is this boy
billchard: hesrh stattzck in tragertt
bevjamin: hesrh stattzck in tragertt
mikerly: hesrh stattzck in tragertt
benley: hesrh stattzck in tragertt
 tf is that supposed to mean
stanward changed the chat name to hesrh stattzck in tragertt
stanward: "i'm having a heart attack in target"
```

benley: ah

stanward: i'm fluent in dumbass

benley: ah

mikerly: i bring more receipts

[top10animebetrayals.jpg] ((mike and richie's convo))

bevjamin: i love that your contact names for them are disaster gay 1

and 2

mikerly: what else would they be

bevjamin: iconic

benley: how are they alive

billchard: MOOD

stanward: i love our disaster gays

bevjamin: thank you for this content chaotic neutral mikerly

and you chaotic good stanward

billchard: power couple

mikerly: i can be your angle,,, or your devil >;^)

benley: i feel threatened

bevjamin: [currentmood.jpg]



I Was Threatened

chee <3 -> love of my life <333

20:11

richie: okay i have so many snacks

eddie: 00000000 what did u get

richie: ben and jerry's, oreos, chips

some deluxe Beveridge $^{\scriptscriptstyle\mathsf{TM}}$

eddie: do you need me to help you carry some

richie: no

eddie: ...

richie: yes

eddie: that's what i thought

richie: thot

eddie: BEGONE THOT

richie: i'm about to drop this chocolate milk

eddie: [gtg!!!.jpg]



10:26

eddie: thanks for coming over, it really helped

i appreciate it and you a lot

richie: anything for the love of my life:)) i appreciate you too

eddie: i will allow 5 minutes of wholesomeness < 3

i love you so much

richie: i jUSt fdll on the floot????

eddie: < 3

richie: PLEASE

EDDIE KASPBRAK I LOVE YLU SL MUCB AND UR THE MOST WNODERFLU BOFYRIEND EVER AND I DKNMT KNKW WHAT ID DO WITHOUT YOUNK IM SO GLAD WERE TOGETHER AND IM GLDA I COUDL MAKEY UO FEEL BETETER

eddie: thank you i love and cherish you and i'm so lucky to have you

wholesome time is over

richie: but i love you

eddie: [thenperish.jpg]



richie: [well.jpg]



eddie: also fdll on the floot

richie: :///

1-800 GF-FOR-BEV

8:48

pythagoras: hey where's eddie today

poison ivy: he wasn't in homeroom this morning

bunsolved: i was with him on saturday but i haven't seen him since

then

lavagay: iMm abboutta throw hands with whatever is keeping our

sweet eddie from us

soft michaelangelo: maybe he's sick??

theres no doubt his mom would keep him home if he sneezed once

sharkbi: he'd usually be flooding the chat with complaints by now if he were

soft michaelangelo: damn u right

lavagay: and the case of eddie's location will remain...unsolved

bunsolved: fuck i'm really worried

lavagay: i'm sure he's fine rich

bunsolved: [doubt.jpg]



4. 1 missed call

Summary for the Chapter:

8:54

8:57

9:00

9:02

9:29

9:31

```
9:02
        eddieee
        i'm worried
        you never miss school
        the others are worried too
chee <3 -> love of my life <333
richie: hey eds?
 where are you today
 i miss you
 class is boring as fuck without you
 eddieee
 i'm worried
 you never miss school
 the others are worried too
```

love of my life < 333 missed 1 call

```
please pick up

9:49
eds
eddie
love of my life
eddie spaghetti

10:05
```

love of my life < 333 missed 2 calls

eddie's voicemail message: hey you've reached eddie, for some reason i'm not on my phone so feel free to leave a-

rustling in the background

eddie, muffled: rich! asshole, i'm trying to record this shit

richie: leave a message at the tone!

eddie's laughter is heard, followed by obnoxiously loud kisses

voicemail tone

r: hey eds.

you aren't at school today and maybe i'm just paranoid but i'm worried out of my mind

you wouldn't miss school even if you were practically dead on your feet becase you want to keep that perfect attendance like an absolute nerd.

ugh i miss you and your stupid nerdy self

please just call me or text me or anything. i love you.

love of my life < 333 missed 3 calls

richie: if i did anything wrong i'm sorry

but please pick up so i know you're okay

love of my life < 333 missed 4 calls

10:33

fuck

10:58

love of my life < 333 missed 5 calls

11:00

richie created the chat eddieismissingandimreallyworriedhewontanswermytextsorcallsandidontkn

richie added ben, bev, bill, mike, and stan

richie: guys

i'm really worried

bev: i called his house but no one answered

bill: we're all skipping today right

stan: i already left class

ben: same

mike: wait a sec i need to fake an illness real quick

nah imma just leave

richie: meet out back in 5

15:27

bill changed the chat name to eddie patrol

bill: does anyone have any eddie updates™

richie: i went to his house and picked the lock

no one's home, mrs k's car is gone and eddie's room is all messed up

his bed wasn't even made

you know he's too much of a neat freak to leave it unmade

bill: where the fuck is my boy

mike: [currentlosersmood.jpg]



bev: me and stan checked the aladdin, no eddie there

mike: he's not in city centre or the park

ben: me and bill are heading over to the hospital now, just in case mrs k. dragged eddie there

stan: me and bev are checking the quarry

richie: i hope we find him soon

bill: we will, rich

benny the bull \rightarrow is(t)a(n) the iguana

16:26

ben: hey i'm leaving the hospital rn

he wasn't there

i asked the doctor if she's seen eddie or sonia

she had a weird look on her face and told me i should get going

stan: ugh god

you think something happened?

ben: i'm not sure

i might have just read into it because i'm on edge

i didn't say anything on the chat because i didn't want to freak richie out

stan: yeah i get that

we'll find him

ben: i know we will

stan: hold on richie's calling me

16:31

incoming call from don't answer to stanny

s: rich?

r: stan i'm kind of freaking out.

because you know eddie isn't the type to just disappear like this. his fucking attendance is 99% and the only reason he missed that one

day was because he was in the fucking hospital for breaking his arm.

s: yeah.

r: and his room is all messed up! there was stuff from his desk all over the floor!

also, a shattered picture of us and the other losers.

s: so you think it has to do with us?

r: maybe sonia found out about something she didn't like?? i don't know stan.

i'm finding it hard to breathe and i think maybe i'm losing my mind.

he hasn't even texted and i'm worried it could just be something i did wrong!

maybe he took mrs. k's car and left! oh god stan i'm so worried you know he can't drive-

s: rich.

r: what?

s soothing, calm tone: slow down for a second.

there are other explanations for why eddie isn't here right now babe. his phone could be dead and mrs. k took him out somewhere quickly

it might not even be for a bad reason. maybe she just wanted to treat eddie to something nice today.

r: yeah, i guess you're right.

bev in the background: is that richie? stan, pass the phone.

s: bev wants to talk to you.

r: okay.

b: rich?

r: yeah?

b: where did you first tell eddie you liked him?

r: umm, the quarry i think

b: me and stan are there now. but eddie isn't here.

i think i might know where he is though.

keep calm rich, i'll text you if i find him.

r: okay.

thanks bevvie. tell stan i say thanks too.

b: see you soon rich- please try to keep yourself from spiralling. love you

r: love you too

call ended

bevvie <3 -> triccy diccy

17:15

bev: hey

we found eddie

he was at the barrens

where we had the rock war and met mike and where we all came together for the first time

it looks pretty bad

you should call him

17:17

incoming call from chee <3 to love of my life <333

e: richie?

r: eds! are you alright?

e: honestly, not really.

r: what happened baby? why weren't you here all day?

e: my mom.

r: of course it was her. i was losing my fucking mind trying to think of what could've happened!

e: i'm sorry.

it was also kind of my fault.

r: i'm sure it wasn't.

e: i fell asleep with our chat open because i was gonna text you good night but i was so tired i guess i just fell asleep

r: oh that's so cute eds

e: yeah, i guess.

r: but that doesn't seem like a disappear completely all day thing.

what else happened?

e: well everything went to shit specifically because it was our chat i left open. you know, the one where i tell you i love you every 5 minutes.

r: eddie...

e: you know how my mother is. she came into my room in the

morning and found it open. so, being the shit person she is, decided to look through our chat, and the group chat, and any other chats i had on there. so obviously, she finds out i'm gay and that we're dating through these chats. i was barely awake. she dragged me out of bed and to the hospital, because *obviously* something must be wrong with me if i'm sending those types of *obscene messages*.

r: did she...

e: yeah. she-

she brought me to some fucking therapist trying to diagnose me and fucking pray the gay away.

r: i feel like this is my fault.

e: it's not.

if anything it's my fault for leaving my phone on like that.

r: you fell asleep, it's not your fault baby.

your mom shouldn't have snooped in the fucking first place!

e: she doesn't want me to see you guys anymore.

r: that's not going to fucking stop us.

e: she's gonna keep me under house arrest until i "turn straight"

r: eds...

i'll try to help in any way i can.

how'd you get to the barrens though?

e: my mom was dumb enough to leave my windows open. she underestimates how easy it is to climb that tree outside the window.

r: what a dumbass.

e: yeah...

r: i'll call the others. do you have anything with you, clothes, food?

e: oh

i...i was too panicked and desperate to get out.

fuck.

i didn't think this through.

r: it's okay baby, we'll drop by your house and get you some stuff stay with bev and stan. we'll be there soon. i love you

e: ...

call ended

eddie patrol

18:49

richie changed the chat name to sonia kaspbrak hate club

stan: big mood

richie: we need to get to eddie's house stat

he didn't take anything with him, we need to bring him some clothes

mike: i'm in my car already

bev: i brought eddie to my house

he can stay here as long as he needs to, my aunt's got a spare room and she'll be chill with it

mike: ugh bi icon angie marsh

richie: you're sure?

bev: of course

richie: thanks bev

ok so mike and i will go to eddie's house and pick up his stuff, the rest of us meet at bev's?

ben: i'll bring hella snacks

bill: yeah, i'll bring breakfast club

stan: we need more than breakfast club on this holy night

i'll bring ferris bueller

bill: fuck yeah

mike: we all hate her regardless but what did sonia do

ben: is our boy okay???

richie: no

sonia found out he's gay and fucking brought him to fucking conversion therapy

mike: yeah okay that's the most valid and justified chat name ever

bill: sonia kaspbrak is gonna burn in hell

bev: fuck u sonia

ben: what the fuck. sonia kaspbrak can catch these fucking gay hands

richie: this might also seem like a really small thing but on the phone when i told him we'd be there soon and that i love him he didn't say anything and just hung up

mike: richie baby...

bill: you have to keep in mind that his mother just brought him to conversion therapy to talk the gay out of him

it might not have just been 'therapy'

richie: fuck

ben: yeah...rich they may have physically hurt him

stan: it might take time for eddie to fully come back

bev: as much as it might hurt, just remember that eddie does love

you, even if he can't bring himself to say it right now

richie: oh fuck

i should have realised

mike: we love you rich

richie: thanks mikey

mike: and i love eddie kaspbrak in this chili's tonight

richie: damn that's my biggest mood

bill: same

bev: ...my little brother eddie???? love him

ben: mood

stan: i'm almost there and i love eddie kaspbrak

richie: big mood

mike we're gonna need to climb through the window,,

since,,,,,,,,sonia

3:36

bev: [safe.jpg] ((eddie and richie sleeping in the spare bed at bev's

place))

bill: thank god

stan: i think i aged 30 years today alone

i'm so glad he's okay

mike: i'm weepin i love eddie so much

ben: god bless

mike: we can finally rest knowing eddie's safe

bill: i aged about 300 years in this day alone

bev: god SAME

ben: petition for me to adopt eddie kaspbrak

mike: SIGNT SEALT AND DEVLIVERT

stan: good night gays ily

bill: good night stanny:^)

bev: < 3

ben: < 33

mike: <333

one week later

young beever -> beever

14:21

eddie: bev

you're sure angie's completely fine with me staying with you guys permanently?

bev: of course

she's complained about that spare room for ages because she didn't know what to do with it

and she knows how rough it can be on the streets

eddie: i promise i'll find a job soon so i don't stress her out

bev: eddie you'll never be a burden to us, you know that right?

you've been with us a week and angie already thinks of you as a son

eddie: ugh okay i love you and her

i'm still gonna get a job though

bev: i promise i'll bug you at your shifts all the time then

eddie::)

love of my life < 333 -> chee < 3

00:00

eddie: richie

chee

richie: what's up baby boy?

eddie: i know i haven't been able to say it in a while and i'm sorry

for that, but i love you, so much

:') baby boy

richie: EDS

YOU HAVE NOTHING TO BE SORRY FOR

i love you too!!!!!

eddie: good night baby

richie: < 333

Notes for the Chapter:

okay i know in theory eddie's phone would've locked after a while don't @ me

5. beans

Summary for the Chapter:

7:56

pythagoras: so basically pythagorsflkjklsdajflksjbi

bunsolved: my condolences bill

(wheeze): f lavagay: f

soft michaelangelo: f

poison ivy: f sharkbi: f bunsolved: f

1-800 GF-FOR-BEV

17:42

lavagay changed their name to bevearly

bevearly: where tf are you gays

pythagoras: this gay was about to leave but then my mom told me i

had to bring georgie and also these cookies she made

bevearly: valid excuse

tell georgie i love him and tell your mom she's delightful

poison ivy: i'm waiting for mike to pick me up because i'm gay and i

can't drive

bevearly: ...okay mood

you're off the hook bill but ur on thin fuckin ice stan

poison ivy: is that bottomphobia i hear?

bevearly: yes.

poison ivy: damn

do bottoms deserve rights? discuss

pythagoras: no.

bevearly: yes but you don't specifically

poison ivy: god damn bev

bevearly: >:)

pythagoras: bev u know ur user could actually be read as bevear ly

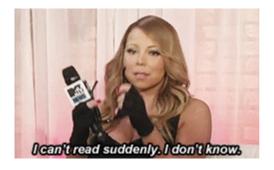
bevearly: i...what?

poison ivy: bill

that's not how you spell beaver

pythagoras: ...

[suddenlyicantread.gif]



bevearly: so the news: bill is fucking illiterate

poison ivy: dumb fuck

pythagoras: maybe so...

sharkbi: BEV

sharkbi changed bevearly's name to lavagay

sharkbi: i can't believe this personal attack on our brand

lavagay: i'm sorry ben!! i needed to make a statement

also where are you

sharkbi: on your doorstep

lavagay: i knew i trusted you for a reason

see stan there's an example of a bottom that deserves rights

poison ivy: ...i see

sharkbi: but also,,, you've never been early in your life

lavagay: BEN!!!

ok i take it back ben doesn't deserve rights

also yes??? i'm early now???

sharkbi: that's Only because you're hosting

lavagay: yes and?

soft michaelangelo: me and stan are pulling into your driveway now

where are richie and eddie

also bill what the fuck

sharkbi: yeah bill what the fuck

pythagoras: >:(

poison ivy: bill you're mad dumb

1:56

lavagay: i cannOt believe you two were late to our christmas party because you were making out in richie's truck

(wheeze):sorry mom

bunsolved: more like sorry not sorry mom

(wheeze): WOW

lavagay: beep beep richie

soft michaelangelo: beep beep richie

poison ivy: beep beep richie

pythagoras: beep beep richie

sharkbi: beep beep richie

(wheeze): beep beep richie

bunsolved: i don't feel safe in this chat

this is a hostile environment and a toxic situation

3:34

pythagoras: did y'all kno...that esteemed maths man and philosopher pythagoras gave his life for beans

7:28

poison ivy: bill what the fuck

lavagay: [billwhatthefuck.jpg]



Keanu Reeves takes a ten second pause to absorb a text

pythagoras: HE DIED FOR BEANS

lavagay: explain????

it is So early in the morning

sharkbi: it's 7:30

lavagay: and?????

sharkbi: i see ur point

poison ivy: ben we don't get up at the asscrack of dawn like you do

sharkbi: eArLy biRdS gEt tHe wOrM

soft michaelangelo: i have...so many questions

[billwhatareyouON.jpg]



(wheeze): bill was this for the maths project

sharkbi: isn't that due today

and like after 2 weeks of working on it

pythagoras: ben we all know none of us started it until last night

sharkbi: yeah...

bunsolved: we're gay ben

sharkbi: [yeah.jpg]



soft michaelangelo: but the question here is

bill why the fuck were you awake at 3:30 telling us about pythagoras

(wheeze): we have to present about a mathematician and bill being bill decided to do pythagoras

also to not do his work until 3

poison ivy: that's a mood

lavagay: ok but is anyone else interested in the beans

bunsolved: ME

poison ivy: bill please bestow upon us this brilliant knowledge

soft michaelangelo: okay Het we don't understand those big words

poison ivy: mike i'm breaking up with you

sharkbi: NO OUR DADS

bunsolved: this family is falling apart

(wheeze): bill only your pythagoras Knowledge can save us now

lavagay: guys i think he's dead

poison ivy: he probably passed out because he's been awake since 3

7:56

pythagoras: so basically pythagodsflkjklsdajflksjbi

bunsolved: my condolences bill

(wheeze): f

lavagay: f

soft michaelangelo: f

poison ivy: f

sharkbi: f

bunsolved: f

14:31

pythagoras: how much school did i miss

lavagay: bill oh my god

soft michaelangelo: it's...deadass half an hour until school ends

pythagoras: fUck

i wanted to talk about the beans

poison ivy: mr. foster wants you to present tomorrow

so you can talk about the beans

pythagoras: thank god

bunsolved changed pythagoras's name to bean boy

bean boy: yeah that's fair

(wheeze): for once i'm actually excited to go to maths

lavagay: only beans could make a gay want to do maths

sharkbi: i'm gonna film it

bean boy: good

it deserves to be documented

1-800 GF-FOR-BEV

23:41

soft michaelangelo: [thatsgay.vid]

[a video taken during group karaoke night: richie and bev are singing a verse together, harmonising and sounding **good as fuck**

richie pulls eddie up as the chorus starts, mike starts yelling

he swaps to front camera as he starts to sing along (tears are gathering in his eyes)

he pans to stan, who's singing along and smiling widely

mike swaps the camera back to richie and eddie on stage, they're kissing

bill swoops in to catch the mic that richie's just dropped

bill and bev start waltzing as ben belts on his knees, giving his **SOUL** into it

mike and stan join on stage, singing back to back

a guitar solo starts, bill and richie air guitar together

by the end they're all singing and hugging each other, it's very soft]

bunsolved: eDS WE'RE SO CUTE

bean boy: get you a mans who looks at you the way eddie looks at richie the whole time he's singing

poison ivy: now if eddie ever denies how much he loves richie we can expose him with these rECEIPTS

(wheeze): i feel attacked

bunsolved: [iloveeddie.jpg]



(wheeze): [<3.jpg]



soft michaelangelo: that is straight up eddie's face during the video

(wheeze): >:/

bunsolved: [aaaaaaaah.jpg]



lavagay: why am i cryin in the club rn

sharkbi: all i want is a relationship like eddie and richie's

is that so much to ask for

bunsolved: eds leave your window open

bean boy: GET SOME EDDIE

(wheeze): you know you can come through the front door right

bunsolved: wouldn't want mrs k to get jealous ;)

(wheeze): i'm locking my window and the front door and any other entrance to my house

bunsolved: :^(

sharkbi: okay i take it back

stan and mike are all i want in a relationship

soft michaelangelo: :))

poison ivy: : ^) get fucked richie and eddie

lavagay: ok but we are the cutest friend group alive

sharkbi: you're god damn right

soft michaelangelo: guys i love you so much

(wheeze): you guys are the light of my life

bunsolved: and i feel wholesome in this chili's tonight

bean boy: I CHERISH YOU ALL

poison ivy: the witching hour? i've only heard of the wholesome

hour

okay good night you guys mean the world to me

lavagay: wholesome stan......

sharkbi: rare event

9:36

(wheeze): [billursickmindedalsofuckyoustan.vid] [richie, the little spoon, sleeping. eddie holds the camera in front of richie's face and kisses his cheeks. richie groans and turns over so he's facing eddie.

they kiss, it's soft]

poison ivy: WHOLESOME fuck you too

bean boy: idk if i saved this video or this video saved me

lavagay: :')

sharkbi: LITTLE SPOON RICHIE OH MY GOD

lavagay: i knew it

haha that fuckin bottom

(wheeze): and i- OOP

soft michaelangelo: eddie ur so soft

(wheeze): i'll slit ur throat

bean boy: says u mike

poison ivy: you take that back eddie

(wheeze): mike ily but call me soft again and i'll kick ur ass

soft michaelangelo: my mans defending my honour :')

poison ivy: <3

soft michaelangelo: aLSO BILL

i wanna b mad but u right

bean boy: ;)

sharkbi: power couple

(wheeze): fuckk you ben me and richie are the true power couple

sharkbi: hmmm

Notes for the Chapter:

the pythagoras thing is something i actually did for maths once (the amount of things from my life i've put in this fic...hook me up to a whiteboard because i'm projecting) find me on tumblr at aahelvede if you want! (it's not a dedicated IT blog though so it's filled with other fixations and shitposts)

6. 1-800-GF-FOR-BEV

Summary for the Chapter:

mike: Richard

Behave

richie: I Dont Know Why You're Using Capital Letters

But Im Scared

queen of my life -> my beautiful boy michael

21:21

bev: so mikey

mike: so bevvie

bev: this girl you mentioned like a month ago in the gc

mike: ah, so you're here for my gay contacts™

not because you wanted some quality time with your best friend

bev: HELL NO I LOVE ME SOME MIKE HANLON™

but perhaps...

mike: what do you wanna know about her

bev: first of all,, i love you

mike: :)

bev: second of all what's her name

mike: aisha

bev: that's a solid name i'm in love with her

mike: i can ask her to eat lunch with us if you wanna meet her

bev: ah fuck

mike: is that a no

bev: i'm scared i'll immediately be gay™

mike: isn't that the point

bev: okay but what if she doesn't like me,,

mike: that's bullshit she'll love you

beverly marsh you are wonderful and any girl would be lucky to

have you

bev: AWW MIKE

i might be tearing up

mike: BEV I LOVE YOU

bev: okay you can ask her to lunch

mike: i'll ask her in art tomorrow < 3

bev: WAiT

mike:?

bev: Richard

mike: i'll tell him to behave

bev: thank you somuch mikey ily

mike: and i love beverly in this chili's tonight

bev: < 333

stardoo vallee -> disaster gay 2

21:29

mike: Richard

Behave

richie: I Dont Know Why You're Using Capital Letters But Im Scared

mike: Behave.

richie: please don't use pucntuaoitn

mike: .

1-800 GF-FOR-BEV

11:07

soft michaelangelo: okay guys the girl from my art class that bev is in love with is sitting with us for lunch today

so Richard, Behave.

bunsolved: why do you assume that i'll fuck this up

also is this why you texted me at 9:30 last night just saying "Behave"

soft michaelangelo: yes.

poison ivy: we assume you'll fuck it up because when we first met mike you immediately told him i thought he was cute

lavagay: richard ur a big dumb

bunsolved: and look at where you're at today

soft michaelangelo: that actually really slowed things down it took me 2 years to forget that memory

poison ivy: yeah...

bunsolved: did you just reference b99 at me

soft michaelangelo: ;)

bunsolved: ur on thin fuckin ice mike

soft michaelangelo: good.

let me drown richard.

bunsolved: god damn

lavagay: anyways i wouldn't say i'm in love with her

soft michaelangelo: [solidnameiminlovewithher.jpg]

lavagay: fuck

bean boy: MIKE PULLIN THRU ON THESE RECEIPTS

anyway yay!! i'm excited for you bev!

lavagay: i luv u billothy

sharkbi: receipt king mike

bunsolved: receipt bastard mike

soft michaelangelo: they must all know the truth

sharkbi: so

are we gonna have to change the chat name since bev's gonna be drowning in it soon

lavagay: bEN OH MY GOD

(wheeze): not in this christian minecraft server

poison ivy: i'm jewish

(wheeze): not in this ambiguously religious minecraft server

poison ivy::)

bunsolved: eddie ur my minecraft gf

(wheeze): shut Up

bunsolved: GET SOME BEV

lavagay: rich this is why you must Behave at lunch

(wheeze): hey don't attack my mans

ben committed sin first

sharkbi: damn okay eddie throw me under the bus like that

bunsolved: :))

(wheeze): although

[richiemood.jpg]



lavagay: i felt that

bunsolved: sTOP USING B99 TO ANTAGONISE ME LIKE THIS

soft michaelangelo: hey man we all just want bev to be happy

bean boy: rt

sharkbi: mood

(wheeze): bi gmood

poison ivy: big damn mood™

bunsolved: okay mood

lavagay: I LOVE YOU GAYS

also we're gonna get our phones ta

(wheeze): omg

sharkbi: they killed her before she could fini

bean boy: TAKE SHELTER

poison ivy: finally we'll all be free

13:56

bean boy changed the chat name to bev and aisha's biggest fans

sharkbi: damn this is a mood

i just wanna see my girl happy!!

bunsolved: mood but okay ben do u remember when u and bev

dated like 3 years ago

poison ivy: kjshgjkdfahgjksdhf

sharkbi: yes!! and it was agood and funky time

lavagay: iconic

thank u ben for helping me realise i'm a lesbian™

sharkbi: <3

(wheeze): benverly lives on in our hearts

poison ivy: your hair is winter fire

soft michaelangelo: january embers

bean boy: MY HEART BURNS THERE TOO

lavagay: oh my gOD BEN

that was so sweet and i love u

sharkbi: :)

bunsolved: why doesn't ben have a bf/gf

poison ivy: i would change the chat name to 1-800 SO-FOR-BEN but i think we need to wait a while so we can fully celebrate the

blooming lesbian romance of bev and aisha

sharkbi: i will agree with that statement stanny

(wheeze): okay but aisha's really cute

lavagay: m o o d

i swear i almost passed out

poison ivy: i have a finely tuned gaydar and...it's going off

bev i think aisha really likes you

lavagay: fuck

bunsolved: beverly marsh found dead in miami

bean boy: stan your gaydar is shit

bunsolved: stanley uris found dead in miami

soft michaelangelo: yeah u couldn't tell i wasn't straight for the

longest time

poison ivy: that's because i was in love with you and was being

delusional

(wheeze): no stan your gaydar is pretty shit tho

you didn't know i was gay until i told you

and like,, i'm the gayest of all of us

lavagay: i'd like to disagree with that statement

bean boy: yea did you see bev half an hour ago like damn

bunsolved: iconic of us all to be the gayest people alive

poison ivy: i'm proud of our baby gay

sharkbi: your gaydar is still shit stan

poison ivy: i don't feel saf e in this chat

young beever -> beever

14:04

eddie: [iMbEvErLY.vid]

bev shaking hands with aisha, dying internally

richie laughs in the background

a quiet laugh is heard from eddie filming

you fuckin gayass

bev: DON'T ATTACK ME LIKE THIS

eddie: this is what you deserve™ after being Mean to me about richie

bev: fuck u right

this is my punishment

i deserve it.

eddie: in all seriousness tho i'm so proud of u

gettin the girl

i feel like sebastian in the little mermaid

bev: is this because i'm ginger and she's got dark hair

eddie: no it's because i'll be encouraging you to ~kiss the girl~

bev: :') my wingman

but okay i asked her if she wanted to hang out tomorrow at the diner

and i'm scared™

eddie: damn bevvie get some

bev: shut the fuck up son

eddie: damn okay guess i'm silent

bev: nO com back

i need someone to be there

eddie: idon't want to thirdwheel

bev: you can bring richie

eddie: that's risky

bev: okay i trust him with my life tho

eddie: same okay we'll come

gayass

bev: do you want me to cancel this brunch

eddie: nO omg

love of my life < 333 -> chee < 3

14:10

eddie: chee

richie: yes dear?

eddie: bev's fuckin gay ass is too scared to hang out with aisha alone

so we need to be there tomorrow to save her (gay)ass

richie: why both of us

eddie: okay first of all,, we're a fuckin package deal

richie: damn u right

eddie: and secondly,, i don't wanna be third wheeling if they start

making out

richie: damn u right

okay i'll come

eddie: i'm gonna film it on the dl so we can expose bev's gay ass on

the gc

richie: devious

this is the chaotic neutral i fell in love with

eddie: hell yeah babey!!1!

bev and aisha's biggest fans

12:43

(wheeze): [doubledate.vid]

e: rich what are we doing

r: saving bev's gayass from dying while exposing her at the same time they enter the diner holding hands and see bev and aisha sitting in a booth bev is laughing at something aisha said

eddie and richie slide into the booth, richie next to bev and eddie next to aisha

eddie holds his phone on his lap, obstructing the view

b: oh, these are my friends eddie and richie. from lunch

a to eddie: you're the one with the shitty impressions

e: i'll have you know my impressions are great

a: you believe that bud

r: eddie your impressions are SHIT

e: FUCK YOU

b: eddie baby we all know richie does better impressions than you do

e: WOW BEV

r: thank you bevvie

aisha looks on fondly at them, already feeling apart of the group

bunsolved: my favourite part of brunch was bev not knowing what to do when we left

so she almost went in to hug her and shook her hand instead

lavagay: oKAY

first of all,,, fuck you eddie for recording

and sECONDLy, fuck you richie

poison ivy: BEV YOU'RE SO GAY MFDGSKFDFJIJSKLJ

bean boy: this is actually so cute what the fuck

bunsolved: wait no my favourite part was aisha realising me and eds are dating and just going "really??? eddie???? you two are so different" and eddie lowkey getting mad

(wheeze): never @ my mans

lavagay: [oPpOsitEs aTtRAcT.vid]

eddie's eyebrow lifts, and he grabs richie's hand

e: richie is actually really sweet and caring and yeah sometimes he's annoying but i love him for it!

a surprised: that's really sweet

richie plants a phat smooch on eddie's cheek

b: that's gay

bean boy: EDWARD

(wheeze): god DAMN IT BEV

sharkbi: how the turn tables....

soft michaelangelo: richie and eddie are soft as fuck we been knew

(wheeze): >:^(u right

soft michaelangelo: but bev...

how was it

lavagay: it was great!! aside from richie and eddie arguing over food for 10 wholeass minutes

i'm like definitely in love with her fuck

bunsolved: :^)

(wheeze): listen... there were a lot of options

lavagay: being gay is such a blessing

poison ivy: RT

sharkbi: BEV I'M SO PROUD OF U

(as long as you never forget about me)

lavagay: AW BEN

ILY

bean boy: okay but if bev and aisha start dating do we have to add her to the gc

lavagay: i feel like richie texting the gc at 3am with stupid shit might throw her off

bunsolved: HEY

soft michaelangelo: we can add her to a new one???

poison ivy: gotta preserve bev and aisha's biggest fans

bunsolved: ya we've had this chat since we all met

(wheeze): tf would we call the new chat

sharkbi: welcome to the losers club asshole

bunsolved: ah, my brand™

soft michaelangelo: wait was this what rich said to the cl*wn

(wheeze): y*s

soft michaelangelo: what a moment™

lavagay: you punched me in the face,

poison ivy: you made me walk through shitty water

sharkbi: you brought me to a fuckin crackhead house...

(wheeze): and now...i'm gonna have to kill this fucking cl*wn

bunsolved: B))

bean boy: how do yall remember this word for word

soft michaelangelo: because it was iconic

3:54

bunsolved: do you think fish see water like we see air

how fucking wild is that

also like, we can fucjking see in colour

what the fuck

joseph and his technicolour dreamcoat

eddie playing joseph in the 5th grade made me gay

thank u eddie for my gay awakening

i love eddie kaspbrak with all my heart

and i.....love our lil losers club with every fibre of my being

fukc

good nite yall

bean boy: what the Fuck richard

(i lov u)

sharkbi: i love how that went from richie being fucking stupid to being wholesome

bean boy: wholeass NARRATIVE

sharkbi: [theLAYERS.jpg]



poison ivy: eddie as joseph skdlfjkjvksl

soft michaelangelo: i'm gonna need someone to bring me the dvd of that so i can be blessed by lil eddie

(wheeze): what the Fuck i love richie so muchdjvskbhkdhds

fucking joseph

poison ivy: i still have it

next week's movie night???

sharkbi: FUCK YEAH

bean boy: it was red and yellow and green and brown and scarlet and black and ochre and peach and ruby and olive and violet and fawn and lilac and gold and chocolate and mauve

lavagay: guys what the fuck

(wheeze): cream and crimson and silver and rose and azure and lemon and russet and gray and purple and white and pink and orange

poison ivy: and red and yellow and green and brown and scarlet and black and ochre and peach and ruby and olive and violet and fawn and lilac and gold and chocolate and mauve and cream and crimson and silver and rose and azure and lemon and russet and gray and purple and white and pink and orange

soft michaelangelo: it's been 6 years how the fuck do you guys remember this

sharkbi: it's too early to be losing brain cells at this rate

lavagay: [whatthefuck.jpg]



bunsolved: AND BLUE

Notes for the Chapter:

if you didn't guess, i did joseph as a school play

when i was 10 and can still quote most of the colours so yes...the projection jumped out again, and what about it

7. bird watching

Summary for the Chapter:

chief bird boy bird watcher: GAYS

beverlie penguin: i have been summoned?

blue footed billby: why are you summoning us so

loud

my lil chickadee <3 -> my sun and moon <33

17:19

mike: are you alright? you seemed down at school today

stan: not really

mike: do you want me to come over?

stan: no it's fine

it's just my dad

he's been on my ass recently and i've just been feeling shitty about it

i think i just want some time for myself today

mike: >:(((

stan: i feel like i'm not good enough

sometimes even like i'm not good enough for you

mike: STANLEY URIS

YOU ABSOLUTELY ARE GOOD ENOUGH ANF YOU DESERVE THE STARS AND SO MUCH MORE THAN THAT I LOVE YOU SO MUCH AND YOUR DAD CAN SUCK MY ASS FOR MAKING YOU THINK YOU ARE ANYTHING LESS THAN THE ANGEL YOU ARE

stan: jdshgsdjgnsd i love you

mike: i!!!love!!!you!!!

birdboy bird watch

17:25

chief bird boy bird watcher: GAYS

beverlie penguin: i have been summoned?

blue footed billby: why are you summoning us so loud

screech owl: i am gay and i am here what's up gays

ben the wren: the gays are here

hummingbird: why are we on the chat without stan

chief birdboy bird watcher: [notgoodenoughmyass.jpg]

stan's feeling shitty and he needs some love

screech owl: time to screech

hummingbird: YES I'VE BEEN SAVING WHOLESOME MEMES FOR

THIS MOMENT

ben the wren: fucc me too

beverlie penguin: i'm throwing hands with stan's dad

hummingbird: why do we all have such shitty parents

screech owl: damn rt

beverlie penguin: and i-

ben the wren:

chief birdboy bird watcher: the losers club \square having shitty parents

blue footed billby: hey

my parents are great

hummingbird: yeah ur right

screech owl: i think we're ALL denbroughs here

beverlie penguin: rt

chief birdboy bird watcher: big love for zack and sharon

blue footed billby: is it time for another sitcom night at my house

screech owl: yES GEORGIE WILL CHEER STAN UP

hummingbird: G E O R G I E

beverlie penguin: can we PLEASE watch will and grace

ben the wren: YEAH

hummingbird: god you guys are so gay

please can we

ben the wren: i have 3 bags of popcorn at my house should i bring

that

beverlie penguin: obviously

screech owl: i've got hella chips ahoy i'll bring those as long as bill

has milk

blue footed billby: yeah i do

i've got a 10 year old brother he needs that Calcium™

beverlie penguin: georgie

chief birdboy bird watcher: i'll tell him to go to bill's

hummingbird: i love stanley uris!!

beverlie penguin: rt

chief birdboy bird watcher: god rt

my sun and my moon <33 -> my lil chickadee <3

17:32

mike: okay i know you want to be alone right now but i told the others you're feeling down and bill offered sitcom night at his house

stan: i don't know...

mike: we're bringing ice cream

richie's got "hella chips ahoy"

ben's bringing 3 bags of popcorn

stan: hmm...

mike: georgie will be there

stan: okay i'll be there in 10

mike: i love you!!

stan: < 33333

wheezy little brother -> stanny birb

17:38

eddie: BITCH

stan: huh

eddie: I'VE BEEN STOCKPILING WHOLESOME MEMES OVER THE

YEARS

[imlovu.jpg]



[youarewonderful.jpg]



[beautifulstarboy.jpg]

I can't believe I can fit my whole world into the palm of my hand



[<3.jpg]



stan: thanks eddie

eddie: are you coming to bill's?

stan: yeah

eddie: :)))

[getherefaster.jpg]



benny the bull -> is(t)a(n) the iguana

17:39

ben: [bitchwhere.jpg]

friend: i'm such a horrible person me:



stan: oh my god

eddie just sent me so many of these

ben: well honey you've got a big wholesome storm coming

stan: bring on the storm then ig

ben: [everyday!.jpg]

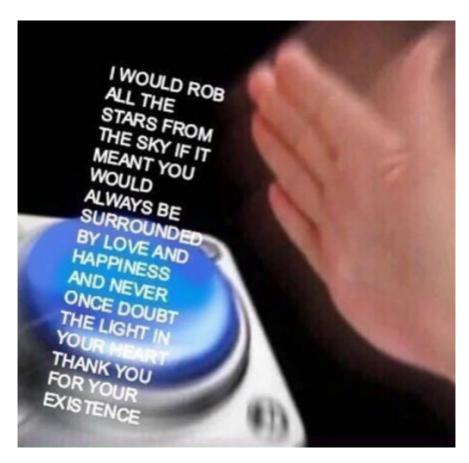


[thankudannydevito.jpg]

when your friend is going through a tough time and you just want to help them out



[wheredthestarsgo.jpg]



[methinkingofstanleyuris.jpg]



stan: i feel much better now, thanks benny boy < 3

ben: :)))

bev and aisha's biggest fans

2:41

poison ivy: thank you guys so much for tonight. it really means a lot

lavagay: SOFT STAN

sharkbi: he rises

poison ivy: shut up.

i love you guys with all my heart thank u so much for being in my life

lavagay: i love u stanny!!!! so much!!!

bunsolved: no punctuatoin please

bean boy: ¿¿¿?why does richie suddenly have a crippling fear of

punctuation?!.

(wheeze): ***punctuatoin

bean boy: mfb

soft michaelangelo: [pucntuaotin.jpg]

poison ivy: LKJDSLKGJLKGJSDFKLHJ.!?!/.

sharkbi: Richard

lavagay: Behave

(wheeze): I Dont Know Why You're Using Capital Letters But Im

Scared

bean boy: Behave.

poison ivy: please dont use punctautiuon

soft michaelangelo: .

bunsolved: LEAVE ME ALONE

sharkbi: rich how do you keep spelling it so wrong?/!\;.

bunsolved: can we censor p*nctuation

poison ivy changed bunsolved's name to pucntuaoitn

poison ivy: no;'!. we cannot.,..,

pucntuaoitn: please no

poison ivy changed their name to flul stop

soft michaelangelo changed their name to quesiton mike

sharkbi changed their name to simecolon

pythagoras changed their name to collon

simecolon: bill!!! < 33.

collon: <333.;!?>.!

quesiton mike: power couple.!.;!

lavagay changed their name to coma

(wheeze) changed their name to (kasp)brakets

pucntuaoitn: even you eds??

(kasp)brakets: you know i'd never give up an opportunity to make

fun of you babe. <3!;

coma: [uknoedshad2doit2em.jpg]



simecolon: AKFDJLKFJLKGJSLFKHJGLKKSJDKLDJAKJGKSJ.!!!//!?.,

(kasp)brakets: ",,okay i know i have asthma,,, but i'm actually wHEEZIGNT H.,ANKS BEV FOR THIS SDKLJGKLDSJAG.

collon: truly ryan bergara at his best

(kasp)brakets: fuck u i'm shane

quesiton mike: eddie kaspbrak???

as shane madej???

fake.

he's ryan

(kasp)brakets: fffffffuc k off mike

coma: HE THRUSTS HIS FISTS AGAINST THE POSTS

flul stop: AND STILL INSISTS HE SEES THE GHOSTS

pucntuaoitn: okay i'd say i hate you for this bev but you chose such

a cute picture of eds so i can't be mad

coma: <33!!;!1?!

(kasp)brakets::)

pucntuaoitn: i hate you

flul stop: mike and eddie's names being puns on their actual names

while also making fun of richie is such a Power Move™.,.?!

coma: big dick energy

pucntuaoitn: good night i hate you all

except stan because he was sad today

and maybe eddie because i love him

coma: haha that's gay

my lil chickadee <3 -> my sun and my moon <33

3:19

stan: hey

i'm really glad you made me go to bill's today

mike: baby!

i'm so happy i could help

i knew the Dumbasses™ would do their best to make you feel better

stan: thank you for trusting your instincts

and i'm usually not Sappy but it's 3am and i really love you

i love how you look out for me

and how you know just what to do to help me even if i don't give you any hints

i'm so so grateful to have you and bev and rich and eddie and bill and ben in my life

i'm really rambling huh

anyways, i love you, and thanks for tonight

mike: fuck i love you so much

i'm so happy you're feeling better

stan: good night **♥**□

mike: good night sweetheart 🕩 💕 🗳

8. the trial of richard tozier

Summary for the Chapter:

lavagay: WHAT ABOUT US

(gay wheeze): WHAT ABOUT EVERYTHING WE'VE

BEEN THROUGH

danny phantom: WELL WHAT ABOUT TRUST

lavagay: YOU KNOW I NEVER WANTED TO HURT

YOUUUUU

soft michaelangelo: AND WHAT ABOUT MEEEE

chickadee: WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO

D0000000

danny phantom: I GOTTA LEAVE BUT I'LL MISS YOUUUuuuuUUuuUUuu

sharkbi: I'LL MISS YOUUUuuuUuuuuUuUuU

sonia kaspbrak hate club

9:02

richie changed the chat name to eddie kaspbrak adoration club

richie changed their name to the future mr kaspbrak

stan: damn rich ok

stan changed their name to eddie's biggest stan

bill changed their name to im lov eddie

bev changed their name to NEW MOM

mike changed their name to gay uncle

ben changed their name to big brother

im lov eddie: so what is the occasion for this eddie love

NEW MOM: can't we just love eddie kaspbrak on this fine day

im lov eddie: yeah ur right

big brother: hEELL YEAH WE CAN

the future mr kaspbrak: well okay have you SEEN eddie's outfit

today

it had me on the GROUND praying

gay uncle: that sweater???

the future mr kaspbrak: (my sweater)

gay uncle: (oof)

eddie's biggest stan: that hair???

big brother: those nails????

NEW MOM: those overalls???

im lov eddie: what a Look

the future mr kaspbrak: I'M GAY YALL

EDDIE LOOKING LIKE A WHOLE *MEAL* IS TOO MUCH FOR ME

gay uncle: damn rich ur getting pretty nsfw here

the future mr kaspbrak: okay not to be horny on main or anything

but like

eddie's gonna get some tonight

im lov eddie: DAMN EDDIE GET SOME

NEW MOM: *holt voice* get some get some

gay uncle: nsjgdnjdnsgjh

eddie's biggest stan: rich i hope you can stay pg because we're only

one lesson in

gay uncle: aren't most of your classes with eddie today

NEW MOM: rip richard tozier (or maybe richard kaspbrak??) he won't survive

the future mr kaspbrak: richard kaspbrak i'm w eheezign

im lov eddie: how eddie of you

the future mr kaspbrak: if you can't find me and eddie at lunch it's because we're making out

gay uncle: you two better not fuck at school

im lov eddie: eddie deserves better than the nasty ass bathroom stalls smh

big brother: please be careful with our sweet boy

NEW MOM: yeah as eddie's legal guardian i do Not condone that

gay uncle: u better treat him right Richard.

the future mr kaspbrak: I WILL JEEZ

this is like when we started dating all over again

im lov eddie: ya well,, eddie is our baby boy

the future mr kaspbrak: you're my friends too????

eddie's biggest stan: treat

gay uncle: eddie

big brother: right

NEW MOM: Richard

im lov eddie: .

ryan bergara -> ghostbuster

10:45

eddie: does richie seem weird to you today

bill: aside from usual richieness??

eddie: yeah

richie's usually pretty focused in class despite his...who he is

but today he seems really distracted

eddie: did he say anything to you??

bill: not really

but bitch!! have you seen your outfit today???

it's a look!!

eddie: is that really it

bill: okay maybe i lied a bit

do you want the receipts™

they're pretty nsfw

eddie: what the fuck show them to me

bill: [wholemeal.jpg]

eddie: ohmy god?

i didn't think he'd be so thrown by it what the fuck

bill: you look good as fuck!!

eddie: yeah u right

```
chee <3 -> love of my life <333
19:23
richie: eddieeeeeee
 do you wanna come over
eddie: sure! why?
richie: i just really want to see you
eddie: is it because of my outfit today?
richie: wHat nO who tol d you that
eddie: bill
richie: that bastard
eddie: also you just seemed really clingy today
richie: ...
 maybe so
eddie: i'm coming
richie: you'll be saying that again in a few minutes
eddie: RICHIE
richie: :)
shane madej -> big billy ;)
19:27
richie: bill you bastard
```

bill: WHAT did i do richard

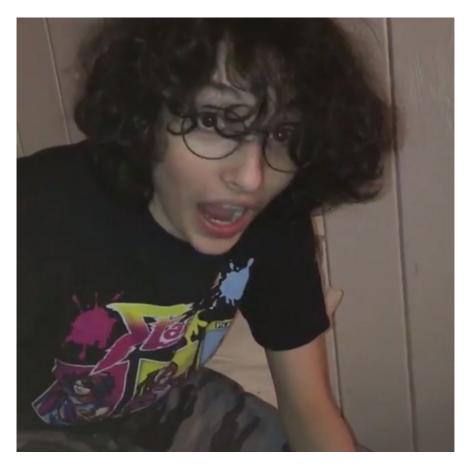
```
richie: exposing me like that >:(
bill: oh as if you wouldn't have exposed yourself anyway
richie: sHut your Fuck
bill: have fun;)
ghostbuster -> ryan bergara
00:19
bill: so...
 edward...
 how was it
eddie: i don't know what you're talking about
bill: ...how was the pullout
eddie: BIL LPL EASe
bill: ;)
eddie: richie's really rubbed off on you
bill: haha rubbed off
eddie: shut up
 sugar gay bro?
 also was that a fucking stranger things reference before
 you know how much that show weirds me out
 that fuckin emo mike kid looks exactly like richie
bill: uhhhhh sugar gay?
```

does he?

eddie: [mikewheeler.jpg]



[richard.jpg]



bill: oh my fucking god

but that's beside the point

how was it;)))

eddie: fuck off billiam

it was really good im still at his house

i think he's asleep but we're cuddling

bill: DAMN EDDIE GET SOME

eddie: you act as if i've never had sex before

bill: my innocent young boy...what has he done to you

eddie: bitch?

i was never innocent

also it's more like what i did to him;))

bill: EDDIE

[currentmood.jpg]



bill: okay good night i wish i never asked

eddie: coward

okay but actually richie is so soft and quiet when we're together i'm love him

bill: he really is a god damn baby huh

but our richie??? richard tozier??? quiet??? sounds fake

eddie: i'll prove it ta ya big bill;)

bill: that sounds really kinky,,, but yes i would like some soft richie™

eddie: wait until tomorrow he's sleeping

bill: maybe you're the soft one

eddie: McFuckOff

bill::)

bev and aisha's biggest fans

10:07

(kasp)brakets: bill doesn't believe that richie is actually quiet when he's with me

so i am here in the year of our lord in 20gayteen to enlighten One Dumbass

o i forgot we did this

(kasp)brakets changed their name to (wheeze)

flul stop changed their name to chickadee

chickadee: me neither we need evidence for this trial to continue

fuck history this is more interesting

quesiton mike changed their name to soft michaelangelo

soft michaelangelo: STAN ksdljgklfdgjhlhkj

i'm going into cardiac arrest

coma: what is this gay shit

(wheeze): yeah mike what the fuck

i'm homophobic all of a sudden

soft michaelangelo: you shut your god damn gay mouth eddie

chickadee: ily mike:)

coma changed their name to lavagay

simecolon changed their name to sharkbi

lavagay: I MISSED U BEN

collon: you two are literally in the same room right now

sharkbi: i missed my lavagay

lavagay: :')))

collon changed their name to danny phantom

chickadee: what

stealing my brand?

(wheeze): bill why are you danny phantom

lavagay: yeah if anything stan should be stanny phantom

soft michaelangelo: no he's my chickadee

(wheeze): mike you gayass

soft michaelangelo: :/// you got me there

chickadee: :)

sharkbi: you fools. you absolute buffoons. you fucking idiots.

because he thrusts his fists against the posts and still insists he sees the ghosts

obviously

(wheeze): damn ben

danny phantom: ben <333

see my husband gets it

lavagay: why don't ben and bill have bfs/gfs

why haven't we put all of our time and effort into finding ethereal beings for our boys

chickadee: IT'S WHAT THEY DESERVE

(wheeze): electric, and i cannot stress this enough, chair

lavagay: ben was right

we're fools, absolute buffoons

how can we call ourselves gays when we let our brothers suffer like this

soft michaelangelo: truly

but helping ben and bill find the bf/gf they truly deserve is gonna be so hard because they're the purest beings on this earth

(wheeze): rt

chickadee: rt

lavagay: r fuckin t

danny phantom: :')

sharkbi: GUYSSS:""""

lavagay: i'd die for both of you

(wheeze): ily ben and bill but anyway,,, does anyone actually want

my soft richie™ exposé

lavagay: i love me some soft richie

soft michaelangelo: yes please

(wheeze): first of all,,, his lock screen is this pic of us

[soft.jpg]



chickadee: glad to be featured in this exposé

(wheeze): also,,,the backgrounds on his laptop are...

[this.jpg]



[andalsothis.jpg]



chickadee: mike in both of these pictures singlehandedly saved 2019

sharkbi: mood

soft michaelangelo: <333

lavagay: WE'RE SO CUTE TF

danny phantom: awww i remember that night

(wheeze): im lov u guys

video evidence™

[eds.vid]

video taken before eddie texts the chat

richie's sleeping and cuddling eddie with his head in his chest eddie tries to move but richie doesn't want him to r: nnnnn eds don't get up. i don't wanna wake up yet

eddie laughs and kisses his forehead

lavagay: oh my godd

danny phantom: yes but this is just how richie is in the morning, we

need some fully conscious proof

sharkbi: i second that notion

chickadee: yea one time he just started rambling about how much he loved us and also parks and rec at 5am while cuddling with me and ben

(wheeze): ok yeah

but wait...there's more

i have a video of richie from last week

[ineverfinishedmymathshomework.vid]

video taken by richie

eddie is sitting on the couch doing his homework

richie from the floor, leaning back on eddie's legs

r: eds

e: what do you want

r: pay attention to me

e: you do realise you have to do this too

r: but i wanna cuddle with youuuuu

eddie rolls his eyes, puts his homework to the side and leans forwards and spiderman kisses richie

chickadee: how does the jury rule, in favour of "nah quiet richie

sounds fake" or "richard tozier is the softest man alive"

lavagay: i've believed in soft richie since the start

sharkbi: richard tozier is soft as fuck

soft michaelangelo: richie can join me in the soft gang

(wheeze): billy boy?? is that enough proof for you

because wait

there's even more

lavagay: my god

chickadee: can richie get more soft

(wheeze): last sunday richie called me just to tell me he loves me

danny phantom: okay that's pretty damn soft

richie's entire act is exposed

chickadee: richie is such a fucking bottom holy shit

(wheeze): i love my bf

stan.....maybe so

soft michaelangelo: putting this much time and effort into proving that your bf is soft...

is soft as fuck eddie...don't try to deny it

(wheeze): fuck

you got me there

(wheeze) changed their name to (gay wheeze)

pucntuaoitn: why the fuck are there so many notifications

this is too much reading i just woke up

(gay wheeze): nothing at all:)

soft michaelangelo: eddie's soft

(gay wheeze): mike i swear to god

soft michaelangelo: hey you're the one who main chatted it

pucntuaoitn: EDDIE

YOU'RE SO CUTE WHA T FHE FUCKDGJSHFTGFKSDLJGK

(gay wheeze): <33

pucntuaoitn: also fuck yhou danny phantom whomtsever uyou are

stan???

danny phantom: no it's bill

pucntuaoitn: why the fuck

ahh

he thrusts his fists against the posts and still insists he sees the ghosts

danny phantom: i only trust richie and ben

lavagay: guess i'll die

danny phantom: then perish

lavagay: [guessillperish.jpg]



WHAT ABOUT US

(gay wheeze): WHAT ABOUT EVERYTHING WE'VE BEEN

THROUGH

danny phantom: WELL WHAT ABOUT TRUST

lavagay: YOU KNOW I NEVER WANTED TO HURT YOUUUUU

soft michaelangelo: AND WHAT ABOUT MEEEE

chickadee: WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DOOOOOOO

danny phantom: I GOTTA LEAVE BUT

I'LL MISS YOUUUuuuUUuuUUuu

sharkbi: I'LL MISS YOUUUuuuUuuuuUuUuu

lavagay: nice work team

pucntuaoitn: you guys are so gay

(gay wheeze): y'all ever think about how chad and ryan were gay as

fuck

danny phantom: all the god damn time

chickadee: they SWAPPED CLOTHES

lavagay: ryan and chad were gay and so were taylor and kelsi they

all went as wlw/mlm solidarity

soft michaelangelo: god you're all so right

pucntuaoitn: wait who's chickadee

chickadee: it is i, stanny phantom

pucntuaoitn: why chickadee

soft michaelangelo: [imbald.jpg] ((mike's contact list with stan

circled))

pucntuaoitn: that's gay mike

sharkbi: says you fuckin having eddie as 'love of my life < 333'

lavagay: also rich we just had a whole convo about how soft you are

pucntuaoitn: perish, all of you

(gay wheeze) changed pucntuaoitn 's name to bunsolved

bunsolved: okay except my eds < 333

(gay wheeze): love you <3

9. let's go lesbians!

Summary for the Chapter:

lavagay: and i enter this chilis a new lesbian

sharkbi: YES BEV

bunsolved: idk what happened but i'm proud of bev

chickadee: mood

bev and aisha's biggest fans

6:24

lavagay changed the chat name to 1-800 SO-FOR-BEN

sharkbi: bev ily

danny phantom: hye

lavagay: omg billy sorry

lavagay changed the chat name to 1-800 SO-FOR-BEN-AND-BILL

danny phantom: :))

lavagay: okay now onto why i'm here

i know none of us want to revisit our emo phases

danny phantom: lookin at you richie

bunsolved: i thought we were done talking about this

sharkbi: yOu eVeR sEeN mE wItHoUt tHiS sTuPiD hAt

(gay wheeze): truly traumatising times

bunsolved: shut up ben

lavagay: BUT,,, panic is so fucking good

soft michaelangelo: i- how is that related

lavagay: it just is

soft michaelangelo: ok valid

sharkbi: i'd let brendon urie murder me

chickadee: rt

soft michaelangelo: i was just listening to the acoustic version of

this is gospel and LORD

i'm sobbing on the floor

lavagay: MOOD

(gay wheeze): i fELT THAT

danny phantom: N U T

chickadee: bill please

me too

bunsolved: i take piano this is gospel and raise you this: death of a

bachelor

(gay wheeze): oOf

danny phantom: i want a bf who can sing like brendon urie

sharkbi: mood

bunsolved: the RANGE

as a music student,,,

[brendonurierawmechallenge.jpg]

[image]

(gay wheeze): i've heard the piano version of this is gospel more times than i've heard my own father's voice

soft michaelangelo: felt that one

lavagay: jesus christ you two

(gay wheeze): yes bev?

and what about it

lavagay: ok you know what mood

winter firegirl -> summer waterboy

15:38

bev: ben

benny

benny boy

ben: yes my queen?

bev: aww < 3

i'm having some gay doubt™

ben: tell me about your gay doubt[™]

also general mood

bev: skdjdfk

okay so me and aisha have been...flirting pretty hardcore

ben: YESS

bev: but here is where the gay doubt™ comes in

ben: no.....bev.....sweetie.....darling.....baby.......

bev: so we've been hitting it off but fuckin uhhhh

```
she kind of acts the same around other people??
 like she flirts with them too and just
 i know we aren't dating but like,,, yeouch
 i don't really know if she actually likes me or not
ben: BFV
 okay i know that stan's gaydar is pretty shit
 but i'm pretty sure she's gay and likes one beverly marsh™
bev: :')
 what do i do tho...
ben: bev...
 have you considered...
 asking her to be your gf
bev: how did i not think of that damn
ben: no disrespect but bitch is you dumb
bev: >:^(
ben: love 11 too
bev: thanks for helping me through my gay crisis<sup>™</sup> benny
ben: ;)
 u can always come to me firegirl
```

1-800 SO-FOR-BEN-AND-BILL

bev: ugh i love u

19:13

lavagay: and i enter this chilis a new lesbian

sharkbi: YES BEV

bunsolved: idk what happened but i'm proud of bev

chickadee: mood

lavagay: guess who just asked aisha to be their gf

(gay wheeze): BEVERLY MARSH!!!! A TAKEN WOMAN!!!

bunsolved: [HELLYEAH.jpg]



soft michaelangelo: fucking finally

danny phantom: yeah it only took you like 4 weeks

lavagay: bill i will not hesitate to kill you

danny phantom: then do it coward

(gay wheeze): the energy that had...

chickadee: top energy...

lavagay: jesus bill

ok not to flex

actually yeah to flex

but i was the quickest to ask after meeting them

sharkbi: u right ** ** eddie and richie

(gay wheeze): HEY

bunsolved: and look where we are now

lavagay: but also

•• •• stan and mike

soft michaelangelo: hey.....i didn't ask to be scalped in the gc tonight

chickadee: yea u right,, mike it took you ages to ask me out

soft michaelangelo: ,,,you could've asked me

chickadee: but consider this: who i am as a person

soft michaelangelo: u right

danny phantom: anyway,,, does this mean we're making that gc

bunsolved: i call making it

lavagay: jeez

sharkbi: how the fuck did you type that so quick

bunsolved: [zoom.jpg]



19:21

richie created the chat welcome to the losers club asshole
richie added aisha, ben, bev, bill, eddie, mike and stan
richie changed their name to richward
eddie changed their name to edchard

edchard: that sounds nasty but ily < 33

richward: <3

bev: not even 1 minute into this gc richie and eddie are being gay™

richward:

bill: gay rights!

ben: richie and eddie threw the first brick at stonewall

bev: mood

bev changed their name to bevsha

stan changed their name to stanchael

mike changed their name to mikeley

ben changed their name to beniam

bill changed their name to billjamin

aisha: what is this

richward changed aisha's name to aisherly

aisherly: i see

stanchael: so we don't forget who's dating who

beniam: stan

how the fuck would we forget who's dating

stanchael: shut your Fuck ben

aisherly: so it's richie and eddie

stan and mike

and ben and bill?

and me and bev obvs

bevsha: we're dating sdkgjfldkjgklsf

also yeah it's reddie and stanlon but ben and bill aren't actually dating

edchard: we never agreed on calling us reddie

richward: yeah it's straight up just eddie with an r at the beginning

stanchael: kaspzier?????

aisherly: that is somehow worse

mikeley: reddie it is then

billjamin: i can't believe the disrespect bev

this is denscom erasure

edchard: denscom and stanlon are better names than reddie

get a better name rich smh

richward: then how about i take yours eds

mikeley: there it is

stanchael: oh my god rich that was so lame

edchard: sHut up Richard

bevsha: @ ben and bill you guys aren't actually dating smh

billjamin: excusE YOU BEV

beniam: me and bill are MARRIEd

richward: ***bill and i

stanchael: beep beep richie

edchard: beep beep richie

billjamin: beep beep richie

beniam: beep beep richie

bevsha: beep beep richie

mikeley: beep beep richie

fuckin straight a student bitchass

richward: that's the only straight thing about me

stanchael: ok felt that

aisherly: i'm so confused

what does the beep mean

and are ben and bill dating or not???

edchard: the case will remain

richward: UNSOLVED

stanchael: we beep beep richie whenever we want him to shut up

aisherly: ah

beep beep richie

richward: :^(

mikeley: and no ben and bill aren't dating

[isthatafriendsreference.jpg] (ben and bill's marriage pact)

billjamin: < 333 love you ben

beniam: < 333

aisherly: okay

couple goals

bevsha: we also have a group chat called 1-800 so-for-ben-and-bill

mikeley: but we didn't add you to that because it would be too

hellish

stanchael: we'd probably send you running

edchard: i apologise on behalf of my boyfriend

richward: EDS NO

i thought we were a team

edchard: bitch u thought

richward: :^(

aisherly: i lowkey don't understand how eddie and richie manage to

stay together

bevsha: it truly is a mystery

richward: wow he loves me \square

edchard: maybe so

mikeley: are we really doing this

again

billjamin: time for receipts[™]

stanchael: aisha get ready for a blast of past convos of richie and

eddie being soft™

beniam: there are a lot

edchard: gotta blast

aisherly: oh jeez

mikeley: [fuCk.jpg] (chapter 3: richie's screenshot of his and eddie's

convo with the contact name circled many times)

[FUCK.jpg] (chapter 3: richie and eddie - the target run)

beniam: [eddiesgayass2.jpg] (chapter 3: mike and eddie)

stanchael: [hesrhstattzckintragertt.jpg] (chapter 3: stan and richie)

mikeley: [top10animebetrayals.jpg] (chapter 3: mike and richie)

billjamin: [asnacc.jpg] (chapter 8: eddie adoration club)

beniam: [thecaseofsoftrichardtozier.jpg] (chapter 8: eddie talking

about richie being soft)

bevsha: [eds.vid] (chapter 8: eddie's video of them in the morning)

beniam: [ineverfinishedmymathshomework.vid] (chapter 8: "give me

attention")

mikeley: and the piece de resistance

[thatsgay.vid] (chapter 5: karaoke night)

aisherly: okay i stand very corrected

richward: i hate yall

edchard: same

apart from aisha she didn't do anything wrong

aisherly: :)

bevsha: we love u reddie

richward: then perish

stanchael: this is just what we have from groupchats

richward: ;)))

edchard: shut up richard

billjamin: OH YEAH

eddie calls richie chee and it's the most wholesome thing on the

earth

edchard: fuck off bill

aisherly: SOFT

so what i've gained from this convo so far:

eddie and richie are soft

stan and mike are dating and i don't know much about their relationship

ben and bill have a marriage pact but aren't dating

we beep beep richie when he needs to shut the fuck up, and beverly's cute

bevsha: yeouch my gay heart

aisherly::)

bevsha: but yeah u right

beniam: yeah pretty much

stanchael: [yougotusthere.jpg]



billjamin: stan and mike are a pg version of richie and eddie

so minus the arguing and pda

mikeley: hEY i can be nsfw

stanchael: mikey...sweetie...no you can't

mikeley: :(

aisherly: cute

but also the fuck is the chat name supposed to mean

edchard: over to richie

richward: RIGHT SO BASICALLY

stanchael: we call ourselves the losers club because we're lame and also welcome to the losers club asshole is something richie said to a cl*wn once

richward: STANLEY URIS

billjamin: top 10 anime betrayals

aisherly: why do you censor clown

beniam: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAABANDON SHIP

mikeley: SHE SAID THE C WORD

billjamin: fucc

richward: we don't like that word

stanchael: bev is this who you want to be with

edchard: aisha,,, ****cl*wn

bevsha: we censor cl*wn because they're evil and we hate them

aisherly: okay...

1-800 SO-FOR-BEN-AND-BILL

19:37

danny phantom: so uhhhhhhhhh when do we tell aisha that the cl*wn at george's birthday party tried to kill him

bunsolved: also that he broke eddie's arm

chickadee: and fucking bit my face

soft michaelangelo: and that we fought him in the sewers

sharkbi: i feel like that's probably a 2 month situation to explain

chickadee: 3 months at the most

lavagay: yeah...

we don't need to scare her off with our 7th grade horror stories

(gay wheeze): and yet you felt perfectly comfortable exposing me

and richie

soft michaelangelo: hey she's the one who asked

bunsolved: i hate u chaotic evil michael

soft michaelangelo: :))

Notes for the Chapter:

i've just started school again so forgive me if i forget about this fic for a while

10. party rockers in the house tonight

Summary for the Chapter:

danny phantom: party rockers in the house tonight

chickadee: it's actually party rock is

lavagay: hUh

danny phantom: stan...shut your mouth

1-800-SO-FOR-BEN-AND-BILL

17:24

soft michaelangelo: hey guys there's a party at chloe parker's house

tomorrow night

should we crash it

bunsolved: chloe from calc???

soft michaelangelo: yea

danny phantom: in true loser's club fashion, of course

lavagay: i'm bringing aisha YEEt

bunsolved: yote

sharkbi: richard

(gay wheeze): was that the past tense of yeet

bunsolved: yes and?

(gay wheeze): why am i dating you

bunsolved: for my charm and good looks

and also because i help you with your maths homework

(gay wheeze): damn u right

danny phantom: party rockers in the house tonight

chickadee: it's actually party rock is

lavagay: hUh

danny phantom: stan...shut your mouth

soft michaelangelo: so we're going to the party then

(gay wheeze): yuh

wait what time is it at

soft michaelangelo: like??????? 7???????? idk

bunsolved: i'll be at your house at 7 to drive you and bev babe

lavagay: just eddie

i'm gonna be at aisha's after school tomorrow so she'll drive us

also i know how to drive anyways

and i hate your car

bunsolved: wow

can't believe you're stopping me from pursuing my life's dream of being an uber driver

lavagay: i've never been to oovoo javer

(gay wheeze): so i guess me and rich will be there at 7:30 when his car decides to fucking work

bunsolved: :^(

danny phantom: hey i luv richie's car

lavagay: that thing has nearly killed us more times than i'd like

sharkbi: cursed

```
danny phantom: :^(
bunsolved: >:^(
baberly -> my sweet aisha
17:36
bev: ai
 sha
aisha: bev
 erly
bev: do you wanna go to a party with me and the other losers
 and by go to i mean crash
aisha: sure
 whose party
bev: some girl from richie and mike's calc class
aisha: okay
 one question: will there be booze
bev: probably
 OH MY GSOD
aisha: ??
bev: you can witness drunk bill
aisha: interesting...
bev: he's like a whole different person
```

1: his stutter is completely gone

2: he's 130% more confident

3: he's very competitive and starts squaring up with anyone who 'wants to fucking go'

4: he's very flirtatious

aisha: interesting...

bev: once i caught him trying to chat up a vase

it was...an experience

aisha: okay but i wanna know what stan is like when he's drunk

bev: like...really chill and dopey

all of the stan stress™ disappears when he's drunk and lowkey he needs to be carried around

aisha: soft

speaking of soft, drunk reddie

bev: jgdnjskhjkfkjdh

do you want a list of how they all act drunk

aisha: yes

bev: eddie: wholesome because the booze makes him forget the aggressive $act^{\tiny{TM}}$

"stan you have really beautiful eyes"

"bill is just like...so strong...i love our leader bill"

"hey ben have i told you i love you"

"have you met my boyfriend?? he's like,, the most beautiful person i've ever seen.

where's my boyfriend?!?!?!! i love him so much"

aisha: eddie's valid

bev: richie: big crier, very clingy, like regular richie x100

if he can't see one of us there's like a 70% chance he'll start crying

reddie drunk together is a whole other level of wholesome

they're either cuddling on a sofa or on the ground

and eddie usually falls asleep like an hour after he starts drinking and they both just

fall asleep together

aisha: that's so cute

bev: [passedoutboys.jpg] ((richie and eddie on someone's couch, eddie's on top of richie, who has his arm around eddie's waist))

aisha: WHOLESOME

bev: ben and mike are both tired drunks but sometimes ben will wake up with a sudden burst of energy and just start fucking running

sometimes he goes all everything is fake we live in a simulation

mike is usually the designated driver though

aisha: i feel like me and drunk ben would get along

i love me some conspiracy theories

bev: we marathoned all of buzzfeed unsolved together one time

and couldn't sleep after it

aisha: i love yours and ben's friendship

bev: we're iconic

he's the sharkboy to my lavagirl

aisha: the behaviour you exhibited was iconic like, the legend

jumped out

bev: :') my girl, quoting memes

aisha: beautiful friendship aside, where and when is the party

bev: okay...i don't know where it is,, but it's at 7

we can ride with mike and stan

aisha: doesn't stan live far away from mike

bev: yeah but stan is a bottom he can't drive

aisha: i see

bev: yeah

aisha: see you tomorrow?

bev: you betcha

aisha: <3

bev: < 333

1-800 SO-FOR-BEN-AND-BILL

11:19

lavagay: [sofound???.vid]

bev is filming her richie and mike playing beer pong when she spots something

she turns around and sees and films a tipsy ben and bill making out

she starts yelling, slapping richie and mike

the people they're playing against score a cup

bev: god DAMN IT mike take this

bev passes the scored cup to mike as she zooms in on ben and bill

richie starts speedwalking away

richie distantly: GET SOME BILLY eds come see this

mike chugs as bev cheers him on

mike *slamming down the cup* : THOSE ARE MY BOYS

bev swaps the camera back to her with a surprised/yelling face

bev: holy FU-

the video ends abruptly

chickadee: does this call for another chat name change

bunsolved: ben and bill,,, our most iconic power couple

soft michaelangelo: thank you twenty gayteen

chickadee: [apowercouplerests.jpg] ((ben and bill passed out on

eddie's couch, cuddling))

lavagay: DAMN BEN AND BILL GET SOME

chickadee: let our kings rest

(gay wheeze): they're waking up omg i'll be back with receipts

bunsolved: and we wait here for receipts

lavagay: [mood.jpg]



soft michaelangelo: MOOD

chickadee: [billthatsgay.vid]

bill slowly opens his eyes, blinks hard, looks over at ben, smiles and goes back to sleep

bunsolved: OH MY GOD

lavagay: what a mood

(gay wheeze): soft bill has emerged

lavagay changed the chat name to $\square \mathbb{R}$ congrats to the newlyweds ben and bill!!! $\square \mathbb{R}$

benny my husband <33 -> my husband billiam <3

14:16

ben: so uhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

did you see the group chat

bill: yeah

so it turns out we did that™

ben: yeah we did

and i'm sorry but i can barely remember anything

bill: same

it's all kind of a blur

i vaguely remember us making out tho

ben:;)

bill: and let me just say,,, it was pretty great

ben: yeah...it was...amazing

bill: ben

are we a thing?

ben: okay...i really don't want to let you down or anything but

bill: i get it

ben: yeah...i just don't know if i want something right now

despite how often i complain on the gc

bill: yeah me too

but...that kiss was amazing and i love and appreciate you

ben: SAME BILLY < 333

but also

bill: yes i would totally make out with you if you asked

ben: mood

what i meant was…i have an idea™

bill: oh no ben honey your ideas are always terrible

ben: i resent that

bill: what's your idea

ben: you know the others are 100% crying over the fact that we made out and fell asleep cuddling right now

bill: yeah bev texted me just saying "get some billy"

ben: same

we could,,, fake date

bill: HELL YES

ben: because we could basically just be like stan and mike,,, because they're super pg

although i'd totally make out with you no questions asked

bill: yEs

i'd make out with you too

ben: so we're doing it?

bill: that sounds suggestive but yes;)

ben: wow i love my bf

bill: mood

ben: also i'm fucking hungry do you wanna get food

bill: ben hanscom...are you asking me out?????

ben: absolutely

bill: diner?

ben: duh

 $abla \square$ congrats to the newlyweds ben and bill!!! $abla \square$

17:37

danny phantom: we're back from our honeymoon

sharkbi: [honeymoon.jpg] ((picture of bill eating fries))

lavagay: i love my dads!!

chickadee: iconic power couple

bunsolved: i'm gonna go into cardiac arrest right fucking now

(gay wheeze): ok i know we were clowning before but...

is this real

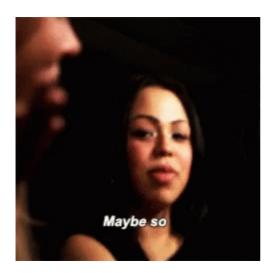
lavagay: eddie...

cl*wning

(gay wheeze): oH GOD OH FUCK

bunsolved: ben and bill tell us challenge

danny phantom: [....gif]



sharkbi: [.....jpg]



soft michaelangelo: HOLY SHIT

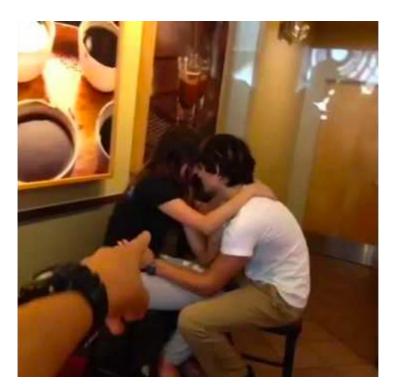
(gay wheeze): GET SOME BOYS

bunsolved: i feel like my kids just got married

danny phantom: [perhaps!.jpg] ((a picture of bill kissing ben's

cheek))

lavagay: [ISTHISALLOWED.jpg]



soft michaelangelo: [currentmood.jpg]



(gay wheeze): can i get a motherfuckin gayyyyyy rightssss

Notes for the Chapter:

we've officially reached the last chapter of this fic that i originally wrote in early-mid 2018 before finding it again a couple months ago!

11. baby can't you see

Summary for the Chapter:

richward: did you guys not haha

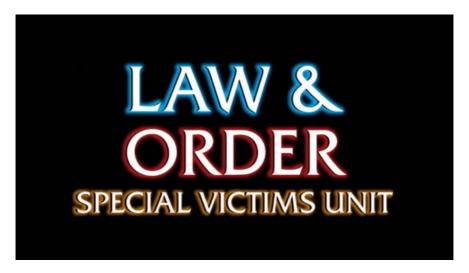
billjamin: i did stanchael: i didn't mikeley: i didn't bevsha: i didn't edchard: i didn't beniam: i didn't aisherly: i didn't

welcome to the losers club asshole

4:18

richward: SOMETIMES I FEEL I'VE GOT TO

[dundun.jpg]



RUN AWAY

haha 4:20

oh

am

i should sleep

8:32

aisherly: richie.....what the fuck

billjamin: I'VE GOT TO

[dundun.jpg]



GET AWAY

bevsha: oh they do that sometimes

stanchael: [richieshutupchallenge.jpg]



mikeley: this is just a standard 4am morning on our other chat

the one we didn't add you to for this Sole reason

edchard: rich blease keep your dumbassery to congrats to the

newlyweds

richward: did you guys not haha

billjamin: i did

stanchael: i didn't

mikeley: i didn't

bevsha: i didn't

edchard: i didn't

beniam: i didn't

aisherly: i didn't

richward: bill is officially the only funny one here

the rest of you? funneyphobes

bunsolved: baby can't you see

i'm calling

lavagay: a guy like you should wear a warning

danny phantom: it's dangerous

buillet w,i

soft michaelangelo: there's no escape

i can't mait

sharkbi: i need a hit

baby give me iiiiittt

chickadee: you're dangerous

ι'Μ Ισνιης ιτ

(gay wheeze): too high

can't come dooown

bunsolved: losin my head

spinnin rog pod a mid round

danny phantom: do vou feet me now?

bunsolved:

WITH A TASTE OF YOUR LIPS I'M ON A RIDE

(gay wheeze): YOU'RE TOXIC I'M SLIPPIN UNDERRR

lavagay: With a taste of a poison paragise soft michaelangelo: I'M ADDILCTED TO YOU chickadee: don voit like danny phantom: and i love what you do lavagay: don't you know that you're toxic bunsolved: it's gettin late to give you up (gay wheeze): i took a sip from my devil's cup danny phantom: slowly ΙΤ' ΖΑΚΙΠΟ ΘΥΣΗ ΜΣ chickadee: too high can't come dooown sharkbi: it's in the air and it's all acound soft michaelangelo: 🖸 🗗 🗗 🗗 🗗 🗗 🗗 🗗 🗖 🗖 🗖 wD D lavagay: MITH A TASTE OF YOUR LIFFIM ON A RIDE AO∩, BE ⊥OXIC I, W SIIbbING ∩NDEB :bevloanud danny phantom: WITH A TASTE OF A POISON PARADISE chickadee: I'M ADDICTED TO YOU

(gay wheeze): DON'T YOU KNOW THAT YOU'RETOXIC

sharkbi: αη∂ ι ℓσνε ωματ γσυ ∂σ

soft michaelangelo: ๔๐ภ'ั Рอย หภอฟี ัักคั Рอย'ัก ั้งอย่าง

lavagay: intoxicate me now

with your lovin now

danny phantom: I THINK I'M READY NOW

bunsolved: i think i'm ready now

chickadee: what the fuck is wrong with us

lavagay: we're gays stan

when someone starts with toxic we can't just stand by

chickadee: yeah...

danny phantom: i think britney's spirit just possessed all of us

(gay wheeze): she possessed richie and then we all followed suit

as we should

bunsolved: my power...my influence

sharkbi: thank u britney for our lives

soft michaelangelo changed the chat name to YOU'RE TOXIC I'M SLIPPIN UNDER

bunsolved: good.

12:31

chickadee: [nontriangle.jpg] ((picture of the losers 2 years ago, bill's

hair is NOT triangular)) guys...bill...without a triangle forehead also we are SO cute lavagay: wow...... to believe we all lived in a world with triangleless bill... **soft michaelangelo:** we were all...babey sharkbi: GOD bill's haircut...iconic chickadee: this must have been a year after we met danny phantom: i'm love us (gay wheeze): richard your glasses are dummy thicc bunsolved: just like me babey!!!!1!1! sharkbi: richard you don't have an ass lavagay: yeah. bunsolved: wOW (gay wheeze): they're right... danny phantom: hold on... was this when me and richie used to d*te chickadee: oH yeah this is from 2 years ago it must have been bunsolved: truly a Time i'm love u billy danny phantom:

richie wouldn't be the clingy bottom he is today without me

lavagay: OOP

bunsolved: bill i swear to god

danny phantom: you're welcome eddie

(gay wheeze): BILL

sharkbi: rip bichie...you were bitches

YOU'RE TOXIC I'M SLIPPIN UNDER

16:42

lavagay: gays...i think...it's time™

(gay wheeze): for what

chickadee: oh god oh fuck

(gay wheeze): ???¿¿¿

lavagay: i think it's time for us to tell aisha about the cl*wn

bunsolved: *oh god oh fuck*

danny phantom: hmmmmmmmmm

soft michaelangelo: it's been a couple months.....

is it Time™

sharkbi: i mean if richie sending svu tainted love at 4am hasn't

scared her off

bunsolved: that was FUNNY

(gay wheeze): was it tho...was it tho......

lavagay: it wasn't

moving on, how do we go about telling aisha

soft michaelangelo: "so basically a cl*wn tried to kill us"

(gay wheeze): "you know that mark on stan's face? yeah a cl*wn did

that"

chickadee: 🗟

soft michaelangelo: it's a cute scar baby

chickadee:

sharkbi: gay

lavagay: god damn it guys stop being gay and help

soft michaelangelo: yes ma'am

(gay wheeze): bev's power...

danny phantom: bev there's no way we can tell this story without it

sounding fucking wild

bunsolved: because it Was wild

sharkbi: you punched me

chickadee: you made me walk through shitty water

soft michaelangelo: you brought me to a fuckin crackhead house

(gay wheeze): and now...i'm gonna have to kill this fucking cl*wn

danny phantom: it's wild bev.

lavagay: ugh yeah

baberly -> my sweet aisha

16:58

bev: this isn't gonna make any sense but please bare with me

aisha: what

welcome to the losers club asshole

17:01

bevsha: so basically

stanchael: oh god oh fuck

edchard: we're doin it

aisherly: what the hell is going on

bevsha: 3 years ago there was this wack ass cl*wn at georgie's 8th

birthday party

richward: georgie □

billjamin: it tried to kill him

aisherly: what the fuck

beniam: yeah.

mikeley: the cl*wn did some other wack ass shit

richward: he broke eddie's arm

edchard: [yeah.jpg]



aisherly: what the fuck??????

mikeley: it also bit stan

beniam: it's a pretty sick scar

stanchael: thank u benny

richward: this all resulted in a fight in the sewers

aisherly: how did you get to the sewers????????

bevsha: it just be like that sometimes

billjamin: yeah sometimes you just end up fighting a cl*wn in the

sewers

edchard: yeah

normal 13 year old stuff

aisherly: i

so that's why you guys censor cl*wn

beniam: she gets it.

aisherly: that's wild

mikeley: yeah.

richward: you punched me in the face

aisherly: what

bevsha: you made me walk through shitty water

aisherly: huh

edchard: you brought me to a fuckin crackhead house

aisherly: crackhouse??

stanchael: and now...

aisherly: i'm lost

billjamin: i'm gonna have to kill this fucking cl*wn.

aisherly: exblain

mikeley: WELCOME TO THE LOSERS CLUB ASSHOLE

aisherly: ok i know that bit

beniam: that's what richie said when we were in the sewers

aisherly: ok that's pretty fucking iconic

richward: yeah i singlehandedly saved us from the cl*wn:/

stanchael: shut the fuck up richie no you didn't

edchard: hey....it was iconic

richward: im luv u eds, defending my honour and shit

aisherly: that's gay

Notes for the Chapter:

home of phobic that the pride flag emojis don't work

12. i will pepper in the fact that i am slutty

Summary for the Chapter:

lavagay: you know what i just realised?

bill is a MASSIVE slut

danny phantom: excuse me?

(gay wheeze): i agree but explain

YOU'RE TOXIC I'M SLIPPIN UNDER

15:21

sharkbi: i have something to tell you guys

lavagay: oh my god are u coming out again

danny phantom: i support you ben

sharkbi: i...

i'm a directioner

soft michaelangelo: oh my god

(gay wheeze): then perish.

danny phantom: okay i take it back

sharkbi: 😖

bunsolved: i....

ben i...

i am also....

a directioner

(gay wheeze): richie.....

is that what you were singing in your sleep last night

bunsolved: yes EDDIE and WHAT about it

(gay wheeze): understood have a good day

sharkbi: richie.....

bunsolved: ben.....

sharkbi: you're insecure

don't know what for

lavagay: jesus christ.

chickadee: i'm-

bunsolved: you're turning heads when you walk through the do oh

or

sharkbi: don't need makeup

bunsolved: to cover up

sharkbi: being the way that you are is enou ou ough

bunsolved: EVERYONE ELSE IN THE ROOM CAN SEE IT

danny phantom: what in the god damn hell

soft michaelangelo: they're bonding shhh

sharkbi: EVERYONE ELSE BUT YOUUUUUU

bunsolved: BABY YOU LIGHT UP MY WORLD LIKE NOBODY ELSE

sharkbi: THE WAY THAT YOU FLIP YOU HAIR GETS ME

OVERWHELMED

bunsolved: BUT WHEN YOU SMILE AT THE GROUND IT AIN'T

HARD TO TELL

sharkbi: YOU DON'T KNOW OH OH

bunsolved: YOU DON'T KNOW YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL

(gay wheeze): rich i'm breaking up with you

bunsolved: that's ok, all i need is my fellow directioner ben

sharkbi: yeah fuck you eddie

(gay wheeze): wow ben, stealing my mans

guess it's just me and bill

danny phantom: hell yeah babey

lavagay: i don't know what i just witnessed

chickadee: so much just happened

soft michaelangelo: [meneither.jpg]



(gay wheeze): [whatthefuck.vid]

eddie is walking up stairs. he pans up to richie's bedroom door and opens it

e: hey bab-what the fuck?

richie and ben are sitting on the floor crying. eddie walks into the room to see a zayn poster on the wall

eddie starts to laugh, the video cuts

bunsolved: LISTEN

sharkbi: feel like pure shit just want zayn back x

lavagay: i'm

chickadee: ok i'll bite

i can't tell the difference between the other 2 members

danny phantom: yeah me neither

bunsolved: WOW

YOU'RE TOXIC I'M SLIPPIN UNDER

18:18

lavagay: you know what i just realised?

bill is a MASSIVE slut

danny phantom: excuse me?

(gay wheeze): i agree but explain

lavagay: he's dated 3/6 of the losers excluding himself

me, rich and now ben

chickadee: wow

soft michaelangelo: OH YEAH i forgot you two dated

lavagay: we were dummy repressed

danny phantom: [andeye-.jpg]



Keanu Reeves takes a ten second pause to absorb a **thought**

~

lavagay: am i WRONG though

danny phantom: 13 year old bev and bill were so far in the closet

does it still count

(gay wheeze): yes.

bunsolved: wow bill you big slut

lavagay: big slutty bill

danny phantom: i hate y'all

(gay wheeze): [slut.jpg]



my husband billiam <3 -> benny my husband <33

18:26

bill: so

when are we gonna tell them

ben: oop

i can't believe we've kept it up this long

bill: and yet we still aren't hopelessly in love

ben: sometimes it be like that

bill: yeah.

ben: OH

bill: what

ben: it's march 31st

you know what that means

bill: oH MY GOD

ben: we have to stage the Most dramatic break up

bill: we absolutely do

ben: NICE

bill: our fucking minds ben

welcome to the losers club asshole

23:41

billjamin: i really can't deal with this right now ben

beniam: it's not my fault you never have enough time for me BILL

billjamin: i've got commitments! a life outside of our relationship

and friends!

you aren't so good at making time yourself, ben

beniam: WOW, PINNING IT ALL ON ME, HUH

billjamin: maybe i am

maybe this whole thing isn't working out

beniam: what, you're just gonna break up with me then?

billjamin: as if you don't want to

mikeley: WHAT THE FUCK

beniam: shit

billjamin: have we been in this chat the whole time

stanchael: UH YEAH

richward: what the fuck is going on

OH MY GOD

bevsha: i'm traumatised

this is the worst day of my life

aisherly: [allofus.jpg]



edchard: this breakup is more painful than my parents' divorce

richward: felt that

00:00

billjamin: YOU GUYS ARE FUCKING DUMB

HAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

aisherly: what

edchard: what the fuck

mikeley: i-

beniam: congratulations guys you've graduated from cl*wn school your shoes are over there, your noses too

[HA.jpg]

we fuckin GOTCHA



stanchael: oh my god

look at the date

bevsha: jesus fucking christ

richward: i don't get it

bevsha: rich you fucking dumbass

it's april 1st

richward: bill and ben i hate you guys

stanchael: i'm...

edchard: so we went through all that trauma for nothing?

billjamin: yeah.

aisherly: so.....you guys are still together?

beniam: nah we never were

mikeley: exCUSE ME?

edchard: what the fuck??????

billjamin: this was all an elaborate gotcha

richward: it was 4 months??????

beniam: me and bill are talented like that

stanchael: let me get this straight

aisherly: we are Not straight stan

stanchael: so let me get this gay

you guys fake dated for 4 fucking months just for an april fool's joke

beniam: and what about it stan

stanchael: i-

billjamin: ok to be fair, we kind of a forgot for a bit

mikeley: wow

bevsha: why fake it in the first place though????

billjamin: ok well we did genuinely make out at that party

but we didn't really feel the spark afterwards

beniam: and you guys seemed so happy that we'd gotten together

that we just like, couldn't do that

billjamin: we did That

stanchael: that has to be the most ben and bill thing to do ever

mikeley: you guys are dumb as fuck

beniam: maybe so!

billjamin: we have one brain cell between us and it loves its friends

richward: gay

beniam: no u

richward: well you got me there

bevsha: so bill ISN'T a slut????

[sonoslut?.jpg]



mikeley: i guess this levels the slut scales between richie and bill

stanchael: oh my god

mikeley: because richie's dated bill and eddie

and bill dated bev and richie

richward: eddie i'm your slut <333

edchard: i hated that.

richward: coward.

billjamin: and i feel slutty in this chili's tonight

richward: rt

mikeley: the narrative bill just had...

stanchael: that was the 5 stages of grief right there

beniam: powerful...

this was fine art

billjamin: [wow.jpg]



aisherly: you guys are dumb as shit

bevsha: perhaps we are

beniam: you're one of us now tho aisha...

aisherly: damn maybe so

Notes for the Chapter:

ok perhaps i wrote the main bit of this chapter because i forgot i had written fake dating ben and bill

13. stitches

Summary for the Chapter:

bunsolved: does anyone know how to do stitches

lavagay: haha shawn mended

welcome to the losers club asshole

20:45

bunsolved: does anyone know how to do stitches

lavagay: haha shawn mended

bunsolved: bev.

lavagay: nah i don't

why?

did something happen?

bunsolved: i'm bleeding

[voice message, 2 seconds: *fuckboy ahaha*]

lavagay: wHat

(gay wheeze): what the fuck

are you ok???????

bunsolved: no

chickadee: shit

woo loo woo queen! -> stanny baby

20:56

bev: eddie's freaking out

stan: fuck

bev: we're driving to richie's house

stan: stop by mine? i have first aid stuff

bev: we'll be there in 10

i hope he's ok

love of my life < 333 -> chee < 3

21:07

chee < 3 missed 1 call

eddie: baby

are you okay?

what happened?

richie: hhhhhh

eddie: you can tell me

richie: parents

eddie: shit

they hurt you?

are they still there?

richie: i have to go

eddie: rich

fuck

i'm on my way god i hope you're ok

i love you so much

21:12

incoming call from my sun and moon <33 to my lil chickadee <3

s: mike?

m: hey love, is richie alright? i just saw the chat

s: i don't think so

eddie panicked: bev can you go faster?

bev trying to stay calm: yeah of course

he's gonna be okay eddie, we'll be there soon

the puff of eddie's inhaler is heard in the background

m: do you know what happened?

s: not exactly, eddie says it's something to do with his parents but richie left all of a sudden and hasn't answered anything since

i think they're still there

b: shit, stan if they're still at home there's no way we're gonna be able to get in and help richie

s: shit.

m: i have about 10 minutes, i can call the house and get the toziers to leave

even if i can't be there in person i can still try my best to help

s: how?

m: i don't know, impersonate wentworth's boss? tell him he needs to go?

s: it's 9 at night, mike.

and do you even know where he works?

m: i'm sure it's some office job

i'll just impersonate an old white dude, that's bound to work

s: it's risky

m: this is important.

you might get hurt if you try to sneak in, babe

s: if your plan doesn't work we're gonna have to

m: wait a couple blocks down, i'll text you if it works

but please be careful if it doesn't

s: okay

m: tell rich i love him

s: i will

good luck, i love you

m: love you too

call ended

stan, bev and eddie

21:20

[bev's car.]

stan: can you pull over here?

bev nods, and stops the car.

[they sit parked far enough to not seem suspicious, but close enough that they can still see richie's house from where they are.]

stan: mike's gonna try get the toziers to leave the house so we can get in

but if it doesn't work we're gonna have to try and sneak in

bev is holding eddie's hand, stroking it lightly with her thumb, trying to keep him calm

bev: you think it's gonna work?

stan: i'm not so sure, but it's the best chance we've got

stan leans forward to look at eddie in the front seat of the car

eddie? do you know if there's a way we can sneak into richie's room?

if mike's plan doesn't work

eddie *shakily*: yeah, his room is on the first floor so all we need to do is get him to open his window

bev: that's good, it'll be easy to get him out then

eddie: but his parents' room is on the floor above so they might see us from their window

stan: we'll just have to be really quiet then, keep the car somewhere they can't see that isn't too far

i don't know what'll happen if they see us

bev: hopefully it won't come to that

eddie: god, i hope mike's plan works

stan: me too

bev presses a gentle kiss to eddie's forehead, wiping away the tears that have started to form

she reaches up to take the hand stan had rested on her shoulder

bev: now we wait.

21:24

incoming call from unknown number to tozier household

wentworth hostile: who is this?

mike deepening his voice: went? it's work calling

w: work? it's god damn 9 o'clock

m: i know it's late, but i need you to come in as soon as possible

w: i just came back from fucking work, can't i get a second to relax? asshole.

m: it's an emergency

w: fuck your emergency, find someone else.

m: went-

call ended

m: fuck.

my sun and moon <33 -> my lil chickadee <3

21:28

mike: it didn't work

he's such an asshole, the way he spoke on the phone

stan: fuck

mike: promise me you'll be safe?

stan: i promise

mike: if i don't hear from you in an hour i'm coming down there

stan: we'll be okay baby

stan, bev and eddie

21:30

bev: did it work?

stan shakes his head, eddie mutters a curse

eddie: so we have to try sneak in, we're fucked

stan: it's dark, we're wearing dark clothes, we won't draw too much

attention to ourselves

bev: okay, i'll go park by their neighbours

stan: as long as we can get richie out of that shithole

bev starts the car

21:40

[the trio stop so they can't be seen from the toziers' window. eddie peeks through the window into the living room. nobody is there.]

eddie: okay, living room's clear, they must be in their bedroom

bev: i'll go to richie's room, keep watch here in case they come downstairs

stan nods

eddie: be careful, bev

bev: i will

[bev rounds the corner, looking up to see the lights on in both richie and his parents' room. she looks into richie's room.]

[richie is sitting on his bed, blood running down his face, bruises and cuts on his arms and body.]

[bev winces, her heart hurting. she taps on the window, startling richie. she gestures to him to climb out the window. richie nods and opens the window.]

bev relieved, but not completely relaxed: come on, stan and eddie are out front

as richie starts to climb out, someone grabs his arm. maggie. stan and eddie round the corner frantically

stan: shit

[richie struggles to get out of his mother's grip. bev grabs ahold of his hand, trying to get close enough to reach his torso. eddie and stan rush forwards to help.]

maggie: went! his fucking fag friends are trying to take him!

[footsteps echo in the house. wentworth is coming downstairs.]

[panic sets in.]

[bev slams a rock onto maggie's hand to break her grip. she yells, screaming for her husband.]

[stan and eddie pull richie out of the window before slamming it shut.]

eddie whispered: you're safe now baby

he pulls richie into a hug, causing him to grunt in pain

shit, sorry

[bev looks back up to the window, where she sees wentworth standing in richie's room. for a splitsecond, they make eye contact. she turns back quickly to her friends]

bev panic seeping into her voice: we need to go. they're gonna try to follow us

[bev breaks into a run so that she can start the car and bring it closer. eddie and stan support richie.]

[as they get to the car, wentworth can be heard shouting from a distance.]

my lil chickadee <3 -> my sun and moon <33

21:47

stan: we're safe, on our way to bev's

mike: thank god

stan: maggie came down as rich was getting out

bev slammed her hand with a rock, it was pretty badass

we barely got out before wentworth got outside

mike: damn

bev is so cool

is rich okay?

stan: there's a deep cut on his forehead and he's got bruises and small cuts all over him

it's bad

mike: fuck

do you need me to come?

stan: no, i think we've got it handled

eddie says he knows how to do the stitches because of sonia

but he's really shaken up

mike: ok

i'll drop by tomorrow

stan: i think rich'll need the company, yeah

mike: good night love

i'm so glad you four are safe

stan: night < 3

stan, bev, richie and eddie

22:10

[bev's house.]

[stan is rustling through his bag for his medical supplies. eddie and richie are sitting on the bed, richie leans on eddie, who is whispering comfort to him and lightly holding his hand.]

[bev returns to the room with a change of clothes and some blankets. she kneels down in front of richie and takes off his glasses, which are broken.]

bev gently: can you tell us what happened?

richie *hoarsely*: ...my parents aren't home that often. usually i go find a motel room when they're home, but i didn't know they'd be back today. my dad was drunk off his ass, angry about something that happened while they were gone. he umm...he had a bottle and- *he falters*

eddie lets out a shaky breath, holding onto richie's hand tighter

[stan sits down on the bed with the medical supplies. he wipes the blood off of richie's face and picks up an alcohol swab. richie whimpers, cursing as he cleans the wound.]

stan: you don't have to tell us if it's too painful to right now

bev nods in agreement, holding richie's other hand

bev: eddie do you think you can do the stitches?

eddie shakes his head

that's ok, i'll do them, but i need you to walk me through it.

eddie shakily: you- you need the needle and thread, those scissors and the tweezers

[while eddie explains the steps to bev, stan focuses on cleaning and treating the rest of richie's injuries.]

eddie created the chat richie tozier needs love

eddie added bill, ben, mike, and aisha

22:56

eddie: [voice message, 30 seconds]

hey guys, i'm sorry if you've been worried. richie's parents they... they hurt him. it was bad.

i don't know the full story right now but god it makes my fucking blood boil

he pauses

he's okay now, me stan and bev are with him

it'd be nice if you guys came by tomorrow, to our house

end of voice message

bill: holy shit

i'm glad he's ok

ben: what the FUCK?

i knew we all had shitty parents but what the fuck

bill: how did you guys manage to get in the house?

eddie: bev snuck around to his room and got him out of the window

bill: and they didn't see you?

eddie: maggie came as he was trying to get out

ben: oh fuck

eddie: bev managed to get her off of him, i swear she might have

broken her hand

aisha: that's my girlfriend babey!

eddie: hell yeah it is

yeah, we barely got out in time before wentworth came down, bev

had to fast and furious our asses out of there

bill: holy shit

that's insane

mike: we'll come by around 10 okay?

eddie: sounds good mikey

aisha: god poor richie

i love that funky dude

eddie: god me too

mike: IF YOU'RE MAGGIE OR WENTWORTH TOZIER FUCK YOU

bill: rt

ben: yeah FUCK you

aisha: fuck the toziers! richie is our son now

eddie: i love my bf :(

bill: [lookatme.jpg]



mike: that's it that's the mood

23:48

incoming video call from ghostbuster to ryan bergara

bill: hey! you guys doing better?

eddie: for the most part

bill: that's good

richie's messages on the group chat really scared me

i'm glad you're okay now though

eddie: yeah.

tonight was rough

bill: where are the others?

eddie shows stan and bev asleep and rolls over to put his phone in front of richie

eddie: it's bill

richie: hey bean boy

eddie kisses richie on the cheek several times, richie's nose scrunches up

bill laughs

bill: i'm really sorry i couldn't be there today, got stuck at home with this asshole

georgie pops up next to bill, beaming

georgie: richie! eddie!

seeing georgie on the screen has already made richie feel better

richie: hey bud

georgie pouting: you haven't come over in a while

richie: i'll come over soon, i promise

georgie: good!

bill: me and the others were planning on coming over tomorrow, is

that good with you?

richie: of course

bill: hell fuckin yeah

georgie: can i come billy?

bill: i think mom wanted to take you to the city tomorrow bud, i'm

sorry

georgie pouts

richie: we'll come to you next time george

he smiles as georgie squeaks joyfully

eddie laughs before realising something

eddie: can you ask your mom to bake us cookies? they're the fucking

best

bill: bold of you to assume i wasn't going to ask her anyway

eddie: HELL yeah

richie yawns and puts his head on eddie's shoulder

eddie puts an arm around him and kisses him on the top of the head

bill: it's been a long night

you guys should get some rest

eddie: yeah good call

night bill

bill: night you two, i'm so happy you're safe

richie mumbling: g'night bill

call ended

2 weeks later

love of my life < 333 -> chee < 3

17:43

eddie: are you sure you can't just stay with me and bev when your p*rents are here?

richie: i don't want to put any more stress on angie

eddie: rich

you know she doesn't mind letting you stay

she'd rather you stay with her where she can look after you rather than some sketchy motel

richie: i know

but that's one more person under her roof and i know her job isn't the highest paying

eddie: :(

can you promise me you'll at least stay with one of the others?

richie: yeah

eddie: good

you'll stay with me for the rest of the weekend though, right?

richie: wow eds didn't think you were the needy one

eddie: shut up

seeing you like that really scared me, ok?

richie: i know, i'm sorry

eddie: it's not your fault baby

i'll be back in 20 minutes from the supermarket

do you need anything?

richie: ugh wow my boyfriend is so responsible

can you get me a twix?

eddie: of course

richie::)

eddie: anything else?

richie: hmm maybe a peach tea

eddie: alright baby

see you soon, i love you:)

richie: love you too

richie tozier needs love

17:54

eddie added bev and stan

eddie: richie doesn't want to stay with me and bev every time his

p*rents are home

doesn't want to stress angie out

can we set up some sort of schedule?

bev: i still don't get why he thinks that but yeah

bill: he can stay at mine whenever

ben: i have a spare mattress he can use

aisha: there is always room for richard tozier in my household

mike: it's a bit of a drive but the farm has a spare room

stan: i think he can only stay at mine if my parents are out

they think he's a bad influence smh mom i'm already gay

eddie: wow andrea

so everyone has a spare mattress?

mike: because we're all richie's #1 fans

bev: yeah.

eddie: i love you guys

mike: < 3

bev: oooo you know what

when his p*rents are here we should all stay at his house for a night

because i bet it gets lonely in that big ass house by himself

bill: HELL YEAHHHH

ben: we should leave it trashed just to say fuck you to maggie and

went

mike: yeah.

stan: i wanna write fuck you wentworth somewhere in the house

eddie: i am SO down

aisha: when are they gone next?

bev: i think richie said next saturday?

stan: MOVIE NIGHT BABEY!

Notes for the Chapter:

this chapter was one of my favourites to write because it was the first time i'd messed around with writing in real time so i hope you guys enjoyed it:)

14. 4 months

Summary for the Chapter:

```
stan: OH?
        is your favour perhaps...
        gay?
aisha -> stan
13:25
aisha: stanley.
stan: hello?
aisha: i have a favour to ask you
stan: oh?
 okay both of those texts sound threatening
 what's up
aisha: it's april 28th
 which means...it's been 4 months
stan: OH?
 is your favour perhaps...
 gay?
aisha: maybe so!
 i don't know what to do for bev stan you gotta help me
stan: why ask me though \Box
aisha: eddie and richie are too dumb and chaotic to give me actual
advice
```

stan: okay yeah.

aisha: you are wise.

and you know bev really well

stan: thank you, young baby gay.

i have a brain cell dedicated to beverly marsh you're right

aisha: what did you and mike do for your anniversary

stan: oh it was Gay

i love my boyfriend so much \square

aisha: stan...are you being...soft

stan: we're talking about relationships i'm allowed

speak a word of that to the others and i'm gonna call the police

aisha: i promise to keep soft stan between us

stan: good.

anyways, mike cooked us dinner and we fell asleep c*ddling on couch before he dragged me to a midnight screening of love simon

it was very gay culture of us

aisha: ugh you guys are so cute

stan: we been knew

aisha: siri how do i become as soft as mike hanlon

stan: i love him

but bev wouldn't like something really extravagant

i think she'd lose her mind over something as small as a playlist

buy her flowers, play her music and get something nice to eat

aisha: stanley uris you are the wisest man alive

stan: i love beverly marsh thank you for coming to my ted talk

aisha: thank you it was a very informative ted talk

stan: ugh my mind

aisha: oh wait

what type of flowers

stan: oh oof

you might need to ask ben

aisha: wOw stan

stan: okay listen...they dated when we were 14

and 14 year old ben was such a romantic

aisha: i love ben

stan: god me too

aisha -> ben

13:40

aisha: benjamin.

i need your wisdom

ben: 000000 what is it

aisha: stan was helping me with ideas for something to do for bev for

our 4 month

but his bitchass doesn't know what her favourite flowers are

ben: wow

stan's a fake beverly marsh fan smh

she loves carnations and lilies

aisha: thank you for my life sir

ben: no aisha...thank you

for making my best girl happy

aisha: ben i love you

ben: :)

bey and aisha

18:15

[derry park - the sun has just started to set.]

[bev turns around when she hears someone call her name. it's aisha - and bev lets out a breath, taken aback by her girlfriend's beauty.]

[aisha's sitting on a picnic blanket she'd placed under a tree, wearing what is quite possibly the cutest outfit bev has ever seen - a pink crop top and shorts paired with a flowery navy kimono.]

[she smiles brightly as bev walks towards her.]

aisha: baby!

she stands and pulls bev into a warm embrace. when they separate, bev stares at her girlfriend lovingly before tucking a strand of hair behind her ear.

bev: happy 4 months, love

aisha kisses her, smiling against her lips

aisha whispered: happy 4 months

they sit down and bev pulls a bottle of champagne out of her bag

bev: i didn't steal this, my aunt let me take it

aisha: oh i love your aunt

well just to one up you i made us dinner

bev: ooooooo what is it

aisha: okay well my mom had to help because i'm actually kind of a bad cook but

she pulls a tupperware box out of her bag

bev: ohhhhhhh hell yeah

[aisha opens the box: she and her mom made tacos. they open the champagne bottle, giggling when it pops. bev gets the two glasses she'd brought from home.]

aisha: oh my god

are those disney glasses?

bev: LISTEN, i couldn't bring actual glasses because they'd break

aisha examines them, wheezing, and pours the champagne

aisha: to us

they clink glasses

[they eat their food and drink the champagne, talking and laughing.]

19:00

bev: now it's my turn to one up you

she opens a box to reveal heart-shaped cupcakes, frosted in pink white

and orange

aisha: that's so fucking gay

you frosted them with the lesbian flag oh my god

bev: me and eddie could destroy a baking competition

chopped? fucking call us

aisha: i don't doubt that

oH, i'm stupid

bev: what?

aisha: i almost forgot to give you these

she turns around and picks up a bouqet of flowers - carnations and lilies

i don't know how you didn't notice them

bev: too busy looking at you i guess

aisha lightly shoves her

aisha: lame

she holds out the bouquet and bev makes a fond noise when she sees the flowers

bev: did you have to ask ben what my favourite flowers are?

aisha: i will neither confirm nor deny that

bev: oh my god! you had to ask him

aisha looking away: i miiiiiiiight have had to ask stan what to do for

you too

bev jokingly: aisha clements! not knowing your own girlfriend, how

Could you???

aisha: shut uuuuuuup

i didn't want to do the wrong thing

bev turns aisha's head back towards her

bev: nothing you could've done would be the wrong thing

aisha: ugh you're so sweet

[aisha pinches bev's cheeks before leaning in to kiss her. they sit there, resting their foreheads together for a while before bev sits back.]

bev: i really wanna eat these now

aisha: okay i'm excited

they take a cupcake each, and aisha hums as she eats it

fuck you weren't lying

this is so good babe

bev: ugh i know

bev's phone vibrates and she chuckles when she sees the message

eddie just texted asking if you like the cupcakes

aisha: how the fuck

bev: i swear he's psychic or something

aisha starts giggling and just seeing her laugh makes bev fall into a laughing fit

20:23

bev: okay, i have one last thing for you

aisha: me too

but you go first

bev: turn around

bev fishes something out of her bag as aisha shuffles around

aisha: what is it?

oh is this when you actually reveal you're a serial killer and murder me?

bev deadpan: yes.

no, i'm kidding. here

she reaches around aisha's neck to fasten a necklace

when aisha reaches down to feel it she lets out a breathy laugh

aisha: oh how troy bolton of you

she turns around

...b for bev?

bev: no...b for bitches

aisha snorts

aisha: you're so fucking dumb

bev: what's your thing then?

aisha: oh

she reaches into her pocket and pulls out her earphones

stan said you'd like a playlist

bev's eyes widen as aisha unlocks her phone

bev: babe, ugh i'm gonna cry

aisha passes bev her phone

[when bev reads the title of the playlist she lets out a quiet gasp and dramatically falls onto her back. aisha lays down next to her]

aisha: it's true you know

you're the girl of my dreams

bev: shut uP, i'm supposed to be the smooth one

aisha: oh well how the turn tables

bev rolls onto her side and kisses her girlfriend

bev: i love you

aisha: i love you too

bev rolls onto her back again

[they each place an earphone into their ears and aisha presses play. bev reaches for aisha's hand and interlocks their fingers before bringing their hands to her lips.]

[as the music plays, they stare up at the stars.]

woo loo woo queen! -> stanny baby

22:58

bev: stan i love you so much

aisha told me you helped her

the playlist she made me was so cute and ugh i love her

it was called for the girl of my dreams i'm gonna fucking die

stan: no i had no input whatsoever

bev: shut up

we all know ur soft stanny

stan: soft? who?

bev: where are you right now

stan: mike's house

cuddling

OK BEV I GET IT

bev: bitch

you're really sweet you know that?

stan: i've been told such things

i'm glad my advice helped

bev: you're such a loser

i love you so much good night

stan: night bevvie < 3

winter firegirl -> summer waterboy

23:12

bev: carnations and lilies?

ben: did i get it wrong?

bev: no

i'm just surprised you remembered

ben: you think i, ben hanscom, would Dare forget something about

you, beverly marsh?

bev: you're so lame i love you

ben: good date?

bev: the Best

she made me a fucking playlist ben!

ben: cute!!!

ok...but did she write you a poem

bev: dsjgndsjkgh i love you so much benny

ben: i love you more < 333

mikey mike and the funky bunch -> aisha clementine!

23:29

mike: so aisha

how was your date?

aisha: michael...

did your boyfriend rat me out

mike: maybe so

aisha: that bastard

mike: hey...i love him

aisha: we know

and it was sweet of him to help me out because i was on the verge of death

ANYWAYS

it was really good

mike: hell yeah

aisha: she got me a necklace with a b on it

real high school musical shit

mike: did you...say it...

aisha: if you mean b as in bev? yes i did

and her reply was "no, b as in bitches"

mike: how bev of her

aisha: i love her...

Notes for the Chapter:

my facecast for aisha is @ hipchocolatechip on insta if yall are interested

liv was helping me edit this and we really share one brain cell because we thought of bev making lesbian flag cupcakes at the exact same time

also ahahaha i'm running out of content for this fic so if there's anything you guys want for future chapters let me know here or on my tumblr :) (aahelvede.tumblr.com)

15. seventeenth

Summary for the Chapter:

im lov eddie: you never said what you were gonna

do for him

the future mr kaspbrak: oh you'll see;)

gay uncle: i hate that winky face

the future mr kaspbrak: ;)) eddie's biggest stan: uh oh

eddie kaspbrak adoration club

19:37

the future mr kaspbrak: it's eddie's birthday tomorrow

NEW MOM: incredibly bold of you to assume i haven't had that in

my calendar since we met

the future mr kaspbrak: ok mood

gay uncle: are you gonna do something rich?

the future mr kaspbrak: of fucking course i am michael

eddie's biggest stan: what're you gonna do

the future mr kaspbrak: something Gay

im lov eddie: it better be fucking good richard

big brother: yeah Richard.

the future mr kaspbrak: why do you guys do this every time we've

been dating for over a year

NEW MOM: because eddie kaspbrak is an angel that deserves to be

treated as such

gay uncle: we love our boy!

the future mr kaspbrak: god ur right

did y'all know i love my boyfriend?

big brother: we know rich

NEW MOM: you say it everyday

the future mr kaspbrak: you're god damn right i do

im lov eddie: you never said what you were gonna do for him

the future mr kaspbrak: oh you'll see;)

gay uncle: i hate that winky face

the future mr kaspbrak: ;))

eddie's biggest stan: uh oh

triccy diccy -> bevvie <3

20:08

richie: ok i actually need help

bev: wow

richie: damn ok i'll ask ben

bev: okAy what is it

richie: i've already planned everything for eddie's birthday tomorrow

i just need your help

bev: hmmm interesting

richie: i'm gonna surprise serenade him tomorrow

bev: that's gay

richie: yeah.

the song is **** **** by **** *****

bev: can i buy a letter

richie: t*** **t** t*** by ***** *****

bev: that.....doesnt help

richie: ti** a*t** ti** by c***i la****

bev: oh my god

PLEase tell me you caught him listening to it

richie: god it was so cute

i came over a couple months ago

you and angie must have been out so he was blasting it and lipsyncing into a hairbrush

he didn't notice i'd come in for a good minute

and when he finally did he dropped the hairbrush and fell on his bed covering his face

ugh he's so cute i love him

bev: i love my little brother

richie: anyways, i'm getting the band kids to play but there's a harmony during the chorus

and you know how hard our voices slap together

bev: richard...are you asking me...to duet with you

richie: maybe so

bev: yes, a thousand times yes!

00:00

incoming call from chee <3 to love of my life <333

e: chee?

dancing queen blasts through the phone

eddie groans

r: HAPPY BIRTHDAY BABY I LOVE YOU

e: thank you and i love you but it's midnight and you're blasting music in my ear

r offended:edward kaspbrak! not just any music, abba

e: yes yes i'm the dancing queen

r: you're my dancing queen, you're just so young and sweet

e: i hate you.

r: oh really? because i seem to recall an i love you a minute ago

e: i take that one back

r smug: sure you do eddie spaghetti

eddie huffs

anyways, expect a nice lunch tomorrow my darling

e: that sounds so suspicious

r: it'll be one to remember

e: i hate it already

r: wow

e: i'm kidding babe, i'm sure i'll love it

and maybe cry

r: eddie kaspbrak showing an emotion other than annoyance? unheard of

e: you're dumb

whisperedi love you

r: i love you too!

i'll see you tomorrow

e: see you chee

call ended

the losers, eddie's birthday

1:20

[it's lunch break, the losers are sitting at their usual table talking. richie isn't there]

[the doors to the cafeteria swing open, causing the room to fall silent. several people with instruments enter. the group looks around, confused, apart from bev, who smirks to herself.]

[the band starts to play and the doors swing open once again. richie walks through the doorway holding a microphone in one hand. in the other he has at least 10 balloons. most of them are heart shaped but he also has two more: a 1 and a 7.]

[eddie's eyes widen when he realises what the song is - time after time by cyndi lauper, one of his guilty pleasure songs.]

eddie: oh god

ben and mike coo at eddie, who looks away, flustered, when richie winks at him

stan and aisha exchange a look, grinning excitedly

bill pulls out his phone, ready to record

[when the first verse starts, richie whips his head to eddie, singing with big, overdramatic puppy dog eyes.]

lying in my bed i hear the clock tick

and i think of you

caught up in circles

confusion is nothing new

[the second synth comes in and eddie rolls his eyes when richie starts clicking along]

flashback, warm nights

almost left behind

suitcases of memories

time after

sometimes you picture me

i'm walking too far ahead

you're calling to me, i can't hear

what you've said

[richie makes his way towards the losers, jumping on other tables and dancing as he goes. the other students look on, surprised but enjoying it. the drum beat comes in and people start nodding their heads along.]

then you say, go slow

i fall behind

the second hand unwinds

[as richie glides through the pre-chorus, bev gets out of her seat]

eddie: you too?

bev: anything for our birthday boy

she kisses his cheek and hops up onto a table, where richie tosses a microphone at her

[bev and richie give their all into the chorus, swaying and dancing with each other, dramatically singing into the mics.]

if you're lost you can look and you will find me,

time after time

if you fall i will catch you i'll be waiting, time after time

[richie offers a hand to eddie, who takes it. they dance, richie twirls and dips eddie then kisses him on the nose before sauntering away to start singing again.]

[eddie sits down, feeling breathless, and he swears he can feel his heart bursting wide open. stan and mike hug him tightly while ben, bill and aisha make affectionate noises at him.]

after my picture fades and darkness has

turned to gray

watching through windows

you're wondering if I'm okay

secrets stolen from deep inside

the drum beats out of time

[richie continues to sing, bev joining in again for the chorus.]

[as the music winds down he looks at eddie again, and a soft smile breaks across his face when he sees eddie wipe away a tear.]

richie bows, soaking in the applause

richie: i'm sure you're all confused as to why i've come in with a shit ton of balloons and a wholeass band to sing a cyndi lauper song but today's a *very* special day

he walks back towards the losers table, sitting in the middle of it. aisha and bill move their trays, rolling their eyes

today is the love of my life, eddie kaspbrak's seventeenth birthday

eddie covers his face. richie laughs and leans forwards, pulling eddie's hands away gently

eddie fondly: you're so embarassing

richie: you love it though

happy birthday baby

he presses a soft kiss to eddie's forehead

[richie shuffles forwards again on the tables until he's sitting in eddie's lap and he peppers kisses on eddie's face. eddie pushes his face away, but richie keeps coming back.]

[eventually, eddie sighs and kisses him, whispering an 'i love you' against his lips before leaning in again, resulting in an 'oooooooo' from the other losers. he flips them off and leans his head on richie's shoulder.]

[bev pats eddie's cheek, and when he looks up he sees bill and ben holding flowers, and stan and mike with a cake. he wonders how they got that here without him noticing.]

eddie: you guys are so cute, thank you

he smiles brightly at his friends, his heart swelling and eyes getting watery

//

may 17th

triangle boy... -> big bird

8:45

bill: hey stanny

i just got to 1st period

stan: you're dummy late bill

bill: and what about it

anywAys before i was so rudely interrupted

mike isn't here yet and he's usually here before me so i wanted to make sure he's okay

stan: oh

i don't think he's coming in today

bill: is he sick?

stan: today's the anniversary of his parents' death

bill: oh shit

stan: yeah.

i think he wants to spend the day with his grandparents

bill: yeah that makes sense

you think there's anything we can do?

stan: i'm not sure

i'm dropping by later but i'm not sure if he'll want to be around a big group right now

bill: that's alright

stan: i can bring him something from you guys if you want

bill: yeah

i'll find something

stan: ok, have fun in history without him lmfao

bill: ugh fuck

it's gonna be hell

i didn't do my homework so i have to chat absolute bullshit about the french revolution

stan: tragic

bill: ugh mike i miss u

my lil chickadee <3 -> my sun and moon <33

14:10

stan: hey sweetheart

i hope you're feeling okay

bill was asking where you were today

the others were worried too

i told them you weren't coming in and they give their love

they wanna know if there's anything they can do

i'll come over around 5

i love you

16:36

incoming call from queen of my life to my beautiful boy michael

m: hey bev

b: mike!!!

how are you doing?

m: i've had better days

b: yeah, i get that

how can i help?

m: i don't know...can i just vent?

b: of course you can

m: god, i've gotten to a point where it's been so long since they died that i'm starting to forget so many things about them

i can hardly remember their voices

there are little things i remember about them, like my mom's favourite dress and the songs my dad would play on the piano but so many things are starting to feel hazy

b: yeah.

and i know it's not exactly the same because my dad is a piece of shit but i understand what you're going through, living without your parents i've never told you about my mom, have i?

m: i don't think you have

b: she got sick when i was about 5

i didn't really understand what was happening, but i knew something was wrong because she had to go to the hospital so much

m: oh

shit bev, i'm sorry

b: it's alright.

they pause

so, i understand, completely

i don't remember much about her either.

m: it's just...i know it's not my fault for not remembering that much about them because i was so young when they died but it always makes me feel guilty

b: i guess that guilt is just something we have to learn to cope with

i think if it weren't for photos i wouldn't remember what my mom looked like

m: me neither

b: and the few good memories i had of my dad are gone because of...

well, you know.

m: yeah.

i'm so grateful for my grandparents but sometimes i think about how much different my life would be if my parents hadn't died

b: me too

i'm not a big believer of the "everything happens for a reason" cliche but i think if my mom was still alive and my dad wasn't a piece of shit i probably wouldn't be living in derry

and i wouldn't have met you and the others, or aisha

m: i'm so glad i met you, bev

b: i love you mike!

m: i love you too, so much

thanks for talking with me, it means a lot

b: call me anytime you need to talk

m: i will

knocking comes from mike's end

i think stan's here

i'll see you tomorrow bevvie

b: thank god

bye mikey

call ended

stan and mike

17:12

[the hanlon house.]

mike walks towards his front door, but stops when he hears his grandmother's voice

shirley hanlon: who is it michael?

mike: just stan, nana

shirley fondly: oh that stanley, he's such a good boy

you better not lose that one

mike: i'll try my best

he grins and opens the door to see stan, who's holding a box of chocolates and flowers

stan holding out the flowers: these aren't for you

mike laughs and takes them before pulling stan into a hug

mike: thanks for coming over baby

stan: i didn't want you to be alone today

he steps back

but seriously, the flowers are for your grandparents

mike smirking: but the chocolates are mine?

stan: your favourite

stan grins and leans his arms on mike's shoulders, drawing him in for a kiss

[they walk into the house, fingers loosely intertwined. stan greets mike's grandparents and gives them the flowers. they accept them, smiling.]

leroy hanlon: thank you, stanley

they shake hands

shirley: and thank you for being there for our michael

stan: any time, maam

[they enter mike's bedroom and once the door shuts, stan tackles mike in a hug that pushes them onto the bed.]

[mike laughs as stan kisses all over his face. the kisses slow down, and stan lays his head on mike's chest.]

stan hums, drawing patterns on mike's shirt

stan: how was it today?

mike: not too bad actually

he takes stan's hand in his own, lining them up palm to palm, before threading his fingers through stan's

my grandparents and i had lunch and they told me stories about my parents when they were young - that was nice

and bev called before you got here. we talked about having lost parents and just, everything

it's really nice having someone who completely understands it

he pauses before turning on his side to face stan

that's not to say that you don't get it, but it's different with bev

stan softly:i know, it's okay

i'm glad you have bev to talk to about this

stan moves forwards until their foreheads are touching. they stay like that, going in for the occasional kiss, until stan sits up and rummages around in

his bag for something

mike: what is it?

stan pulls a frame out of his bag and hands it to mike, who stares at it for a second before looking up at stan again, his eyes starting to water

stan: bill asked around, trying to find anyone that knew your parents back in the day

he found this picture and knew you'd love to have it

mike: oh baby, that's so sweet

stan smiles

[mike looks at the picture again, tracing his fingers along his parents' features.]

19:48

mike: are you gonna stay over?

stan: yeah if you-

mike: yes, i have spare clothes for you to steal and never give back

stan *teasing*: wow, me, stanley uris? stealing your clothes? i would never!

110 / 01 .

mike: you're dumb

he gets up and digs out a sweater and shorts and throws them at stan

stan holding up the shorts: are these...booty shorts

mike: perhaps

stan notices something printed on the back of the shorts and doubles over,

wheezing

he struggles to read it because every time he starts it devolves into laughter

stan still giggling: mike...are you nasty?

mike: i think richie got me those last year

stan: that's a very richie present

mike: that dumbass

stan standing up: i'm gonna change

mike: you can just change in here you know, it's not like i've never

seen you change before

stan: yes but i want to be Dramatic

[stan goes in the bathroom. the room is silent.]

[suddenly, stan slams the door open and mike snorts. he's standing in a wide stance, still facing the bathroom so the text on the shorts is visible.]

[he turns to reveal that he's wearing a pair of mike's sunglasses.]

[he stands against the doorframe and leans one leg back on it, before pushing down the glasses and winking at his boyfriend.]

[stan starts dancing as if there's music playing, tossing the sunglasses off too, and mike laughs, fondness flooding his heart. stan holds up his act for a bit longer before losing it and cackling, sinking into

mike's lap.]

mike loops his arms around stan's neck

stan: enjoy the show?

mike: you're such a drama queen

but...i love seeing you in my clothes

stan: they're very comfortable, so you can bet your ass i'll be keeping

this sweater

mike: but not the shorts?

stan deadpan: oh definitely the shorts

they stare at each other, trying to keep a straight face, but they can't.

mike: did i mention i'm really glad you're here?

stan: maybe, but tell me again

mike rolls his eyes, but says it anyway

mike: i'm so so glad you're here and i love you so much

just seeing you made my day so much better

stan: mike...that's gay

he shoves stan, but still leans in to kiss him

mike pouting: you didn't say it back

stan: i love you i love you i love you

Notes for the Chapter:

the mood for this chapter was me telling liv i was gonna have mike's parents' death be on the 17th in order for the two sections to work together a la the charlie day pepe silvia scene

also did i base the entire first section on this one gif of jack at the end of shazam? maybe so.

16. yeaaaaaaaaaaaaah

Summary for the Chapter:

stan: i'll keep you in my prayers

eddie: i Will kill god.

stan: damn ok

wheezy little brother -> stanny birb

19:56

eddie: staniel

what did i miss in bio today

richie made me skip

stan

stanny

bastard

fucking

answer

me

disaster gay 2 -> flower boy

20:00

eddie: michael

is stan with you

mike: maybe so

eddie: absolute bastard

won't reply to my texts

mike: he's in the shower

eddie: i hate gay people so much it's unreal

mike: love you eds

edward throwthesehands -> aishaaaaaa

20:05

eddie: aisha i need help i'm dying

aisha: what's up

eddie: richie made me skip bio today and stan is a bastard who won't

reply to my texts

did i miss anything

aisha: hooooly shit eddie

you couldn't have chosen a worse day to skip

eddie: god fucking damn it

aisha: you need to read through chapter 3 of the textbook and make

notes

also by friday you need to make a report for the case study in that

chapter

eddie: i am going to End my life

incoming video call from edgar allben poe to receipt king

[mike is laying in bed, ben is walking up his stairs]

b: mike!

m: what's up benny

ben sits down at his desk, squinting at his phone

b: wait what the fuck

are you with stan?

oh my god i interrupted you guys fucking didn't i

stan snorts

m: oh stan baby i didn't realise we were having sex?

mike moves so ben can see stan, who's reading a book

stan looking up: me neither

hey benny

m: we were just hanging out, you know, guys bein dudes

b: it's a school night

you guys are so gay

stan kisses mike's cheek and moves to rest his head on mike's chest as he continues to read

gross. OK ANYWAYS, i need help with the history homework

m: what specifically?

b: ...question 1

they sit in silence for a couple seconds

mike and stan burst out into laughter

OKAY....IT'S HARD

s: god i'm so glad i don't take history

b: fuck you stanley

m: look at the sources ms. walker gave us

ben sets his phone down against his wall and rustles around in his bag

he stares at the sheet of paper in front of him

b: oh...it's really easy

m: yeah benny

ben writes something down

b: okay, what about questio-

a loud bang sounds from mike's end

m: what the fuck

he looks outside his window beyond his phone

oh my god

b: what is it?

mike picks up his phone and swaps the camera

s: i can't fucking believe this

bev and richie are outside, richie is trying to ride one of the cows as bev films it

b: is that...bev and richie?

m: yeah

mike opens his window to hear old town road playing, and bev and richie badly singing along to it

s: i'm...so confused

mike to bev and richie: guys what the fuck!

richie falls off of the cow, landing in the mud

bev doubles over with laughter

s: are they...drunk?

b: it's a school night what the fuck

mike swaps the camera back to him and stan, staring at ben confused

they walk outside

mike to bev and richie: do i even wanna know

richie: staniel urine! are you not wearing pants?

s: richard you are covered in mud.

r: scandalous stanny!

s: shut up

bev: before you kick us out...please understand that we are both high out of our minds right now

b: you guys are so fucking dumb

bev: ben is that you!

mike hands the phone to bev

b: on a scale of 1-10, how stoned are you right now

bev: uhhfuckin uhh 1

b: sure

mike takes back his phone

m: okay, *now* can i ask why you and richie are high in my backyard at 10pm on a school night

bev: you could, but i wouldn't be able to give you a good answer

r: YEAHHHHHHHHHHHHH I'M GONNA TAKE MY HORSE

stan covers richie's mouth

b: i've never been more confused in my entire life

s: what i'm gathering from all this is that bev and richie wanted to make a cover of old town road

m: and...they decided the best time and place to do it was here...at 10...on a school night

richie pushes stan's hand away from his mouth

r: we wanted the realism of a farm for our video

bev: richie enabled me

b: you guys are so dumb

stan *to ben and mike:* how does it feel having the only brain cells in this group

b: pretty great

m: i think i have both of them because ben couldn't even do the first question of our homework

b: WOW MIKE

speaking of i should get to that

s: you probably should

mike to bev and richie: do you two dumbasses wanna stay over

bev is already walking inside

i'm assuming that's a yes

richie follows bev

s: so i guess we're having a slumber party

stan and mike go back inside

b: i'm gonna go and be productive so have fun sobering those dummys up

m: good night benny

b: night you two

call ended

stanny birb -> wheezy little brother

23:04

stan: your boyfriend is the dumbest person alive

eddie: you're right but explain

stan: he and bev showed up at mike's house half an hour ago stoned out of their minds singing old town road

eddie: seems about right

stan: [yeaaaaaaaaah.vid]

a video of bev and richie in mike's room singing old town road (badly)

eddie: jesus christ

also you gayass at mike's house on a school night

stan: shut UP

also lmfao sorry for not replying before

eddie: i fucking hate you

stan: ahahaaaaa you have so much to do

eddie: i only just started

stan: i'll keep you in my prayers

eddie: i Will kill god.

stan: damn

love of my life < 333 -> chee < 3

23:09

eddie: you're dumb as fuck

richie: we know but heyyyyyy

eddie: anyways that's it i'm gonna go do my stupid fucking bio work

that i have to do now because you made me skip

richie: ahaha

but was it not a good ass lunch with a cute ass boy

eddie: ok...ur right

richie: wow eds you called me cute

eddie: maybe you are

richie: WOW

my night's been made

eddie: but just another reminder

```
you're dumb
richie: that's not very nice :(
eddie: i love you
richie: :)
eddie: but i might not in an hour when i'm still not done with my
fucking work
richie: :(
beverlesbian -> MASSIVE slut
23:21
bev: bill.....
bill: bev.....
 what's up
bev: i'm...
 gonna take my horse to the old town road
 mike's house is the old town road
bill: i...ok
 do i wanna know the context?
bev: i'm gonna RIIIIIIDE till i can't no more
bill: please sir
 shut ur fuckin mouth it's 11:30
bev: :( hey billini don't u be a meanie
```

bill: shit u got me there

bev: what i wanted to say was

i luv u:)

bill: lame

(luv u)

edward throwthesehands -> aishaaaaaa

00:13

eddie: i.....am dying

aisha: god speed

eddie: all of a sudden i can't fucking read

aisha: jared, 19, never fucking learned how to read

what page are you on

eddie: 82

aisha: that's...that's the 2nd page we're meant to do

out of 15

eddie: i am aware

i'm gonna go down an espresso shot

aisha: good luck you brave man

1:27

eddie: i am on my 4th shot of espresso and i can see god.

aisha: jesus christ

eddie: ok i know i'm a cl*wn but why are you still awake

aisha: bold of you to assume i have a functional sleep schedule

eddie: ok mood

aisha: progress report sir?

eddie: i'm on page 86 now

aisha: that's decent

but it's also 1am

eddie: i'm losigng sanity?

aisha: felt that

eddie: i blame richard tozier for everything

bastard man

aisha: dumb fuck

eddie: but also like.....we got lunch and it was really nice

aisha: edward kaspbrak that's awfully gay of you

eddie: i'm so far gone

like for richie and also just in general

aisha: STEP BACK I THINK I'M GONNA VOMIT

eddie: hey profffessrororr

aisha: do you not know how to spell professor

eddie: proffessor

aisha: n-no

eddie: shut up i'm dying here

aisha: AYE I'M DYIN 'ERE

love of my life < 333 -> chee < 3

2:56

eddie: [voice message, 12 minutes 4 seconds]

so tired you can hear iti haaaaaaate youuuuuu

but i love youuuuuu

i'm never gonna finish this fucking work

i'm like that motherfucker uhhhhhhhh

hickory

no

icarus

flying too close to the sun

i'm gonna throw hands with the sun...bright ass bitch

there's silence for at least 10 minutes, he must have fallen asleep

deliriousrichieeeeeeeeeeeeeeee i love youuuuuuuuu

you're so sweet to me all the time and it makes my heart BURST

high cholesterol has nothin on you babe

he breaks out into laughter

i'm losing it have fun listening to this

love you

cholesterol boy

7:10

richie: SDKGSDMKLGDSJKLG

this is the funniest thing i've ever heard what the fuck

i love you so so much hickory

but i can't believe you just called me cholesterol

aishaaaaaa -> edward throwthesehands

10:01

aisha: ok i'm assuming you slept through 1st period but bio starts in like half an hour

eddie: AAAGAHAGHAGHHH FUCK

aisha: mood

eddie: my alarm is bev and richie shouting vibe check at 1000000

decibels i just fell off my bed

aisha: did you get it done?

eddie: that's..... question

aisha: i'm assuming no?

eddie: holy shit

i finished it

aisha: EDDIE HOLY SHIT

eddie: the notes are probably absolute shit but at least they're done

aisha: are you coming in?

do you think one of the others could drive to my house and back fast enough

aisha: who out of our friends has a drivers license and also a death wish

eddie: ah.

10:07

incoming call from young beever to beever

b: eddie?

e: are you in class

b: me and richie are smoking in the bathroom why

richie in the background:is that eds?

muffled noises sound as richie attempts to take bev's phone

hi babe how'd you sleep

e: shut up richard

b: what do you need?

e: can you drive me to school

b: are you...not here???

r: stupid fucker slept in because he stayed up till 4 doing bio

e: I ONLY MISSED IT BECAUSE OF YOU ASSHOLE

r: oh my bev he sent me the funniest voice message i'll play it for you

b: oh *please* do

e: GUYS

can you drive me or not

b: yeah of course

we'll be there in 5 minutes

r: bev he lives 15 minutes away

b: bold of you to assume i would drive that slow

e: oh god

r: we...aren't gonna survive

b: shut up richard

our dearest edward needs to get to class

e: thank you ma'am

b: ok we're gonna baby driver this bitch come on rich

r: well mark me down as scared AND horny

b: if you and eddie are gay in my car i'll crash it

r: guess you aren't getting to bio eds

e: SHUT UPPPPP

call ended

10:23

incoming video call from aishaaaaaa to edward throwthesehands

[aisha is sitting in the library - she has study hall // eddie is in the

backseat of bev's car, looking very stressed]

e: we're gonna fucking DIE

a: i'm assuming that's bev's car?

to bev try not to kill him babe

b: are we baby drivers or are we cowards in this car

bev swerves to the right as if she were in a fast and furious movie

a: i got whiplash just seeing that

e: bev i hate you so much

richie: i really could've just stayed at school

a: why'd you go with them then rich?

r: because i'm such a good boyfriend

e: richard if you vomit on me i'm actually gonna jump out of the car

b: oh you BETTER NOT

a: i'm getting second hand stress

b: the strong must drive the sweet

r: ok i think-

he gags

e: RICHIE

r: i'm fine

he opens a window

b: we're literally pulling into the parking lot right now if you throw up i'm gonna run you over

bev parks the car, richie stumbles out

a: you guys are actually early

b: always trust the baby driver

in the distance, aisha hears richie throw up

e: CHRIST RICHIE

a: oh my god i'm hanging up

b: aisha i'll meet you in the library!

she walks into the building, aisha smiles

e: gross

a: fuck you edward

eddie walks towards where richie's standing

e: you okay?

a: you're gay eddie

e: shut up

i'll see you when i'm done helping this dumbass

call ended

welcome to the losers club asshole

11:48

richward: [forwarded voice message, 12 minutes and 4 seconds]

bevsha: HICKORY

EDDIE HOW THE FUCK DID YOU THINK ICARUS' NAME WAS

HICKORY

richward: i'm making it my ringtone

billjamin: holy shit

tag urself i'm the 10 minutes of silence

mikeley: really felt that one

beniam: how much caffiene was he on when he sent that

richward: oh at least 6 shots of espresso

beniam: my god

edchard: RICHIE I HATE YOU SO MUCH

aisherly: oh eddie

you sweet boy

stanchael: THE CHOLESTEROL THING SDNGJSKD

richward: when he calls you cute names

mikeley: stan why don't you call me cholesterol

stanchael: i-

aisherly: [hickorythesoftbitch.jpg] (screenshot of the "i'm so far

gone" convo)

edchard: AISHA

mikeley: she's truly learnt our ways

richward: aw babyyyy

edchard: you're dead to me richard.

richward: that's not what 2am eddie was saying >:(

edchard: 2am eddie is a stupid bitch

stanchael: but eddie...he makes your heart burst

edchard: i wish my heart would stop

billjamin: i can confirm that eddie's sitting in his lap rn

edchard: BILL

bevsha: comrade bill

billjamin: [idiot.jpg] (picture of eddie and richie on the couch in the

maths classroom)

edchard: bill you bastard

billjamin: i must report the truth, hickory.

Notes for the Chapter:

i haven't updated in so long i'm sorry lmao i've just gone on half term break so i have a bit more time to write this yeehaw

17. the losers take a 10 second pause to absorb a thought

Summary for the Chapter:

sharkbi: i've never seen an episode of riverdale and i

think that's very sexy of me chickadee: but ben...that means

lavagay: you haven't known the triumphs and defeats chickadee: the epic highs and lows of high school

football

Notes for the Chapter:

this chapter is SO niche and is essentially just me projecting my stupid thoughts onto the losers so i'm sorry to anyone who won't understand it the incoherence jumped out

YOU'RE TOXIC I'M SLIPPIN UNDER

19:37

danny phantom: you guys ever think about how glee was like...a real show that aired

like that shit won emmys

sharkbi: yeah.

soft michaelangelo: i can't believe we were blessed enough to live through the Glee Era™

no show can top glee in pure dumbass chaotic energy

danny phantom: riverdale tries but it'll never be as wild as glee

sharkbi: i've never seen an episode of riverdale and i think that's very sexy of me

chickadee: but ben...that means

lavagay: you haven't known the triumphs and defeats

chickadee: the epic highs and lows of high school football

danny phantom: jesus fucking christ

bunsolved: i dropped out in the 4th grade to run drugs to support

my nana

sharkbi: i...what

danny phantom: there is no way the riverdale writers aren't on

crack when they write this shit

lavagay: they definitely are and that's the best part about it

danny phantom: oh to be a riverdale writer high on cocaine and

making millions

soft michaelangelo: everything i know about that show is only

because of stan quoting it at me

chickadee: and what about it michael.

soft michaelangelo: i would like to break up.

chickadee: but mike.....we're endgame

soft michaelangelo: sTop

sharkbi: i feel like i just did a bump of coke

bunsolved: who's to say you didn't

sharkbi: damn...

danny phantom: ok riverdale may have weird dialogue but do we all remember when rachel berry sent a girl to a crackhouse in season

2

lavagay: hOLY SHIT YEAH

bunsolved: this is exactly why riverdale can't outdo glee

(gay wheeze): glee ruined us

i can't listen to anything pre 2015 without thinking "oh yeah this was in glee"

lavagay: hot take: the warblers should've won over new directions in season 2 for sectionals

bunsolved: ur right

danny phantom: valerie FUCKS though

lavagay: maybe so

sharkbi: my man mike chang finally getting the spotlight he deserved

chickadee: you ever think about how mckinley named their glee club new directions and at every competition it was pronounced nude erections

sharkbi: that haunts me every day

(gay wheeze): every time i think about something stupid about glee i think i lose a year off my life

like how blaine went from being a senior to being a junior the next year after transferring to mckinley

his ass would've been like 20 when he graduated

i'm never gonna make it to my 20s

danny phantom: rest in peace eddie

chickadee: my condolences

(gay wheeze): when i die engrave i hate you ryan murphy into my tombstone

lavagay: will do chief

soft michaelangelo: no episode of television can ever compare to

when glee had jonathan groff sing bohemian rhapsody as quinn gave birth

chickadee: fucking iconic

danny phantom: when they fucking timed her screams to the music...

bunsolved: poetic cinema

lavagay: QUINN FABRAY WAS A LESBIAN

my evidence? i'm gay and i said so

bunsolved: god ur so right

chickadee: valid glee covers: smooth criminal

that's it

lavagay: tell me why a gay guy and a lesbian had more chemistry

than anyone in the show

(gay wheeze): sheer bde

sharkbi: ur right

danny phantom: okay but consider: anything the warblers sang

before season 4

chickadee: shit you right

lavagay: misery....that fucks

(gay wheeze): OH YEAH BAP BAP OOOoooOOOoooOOooo

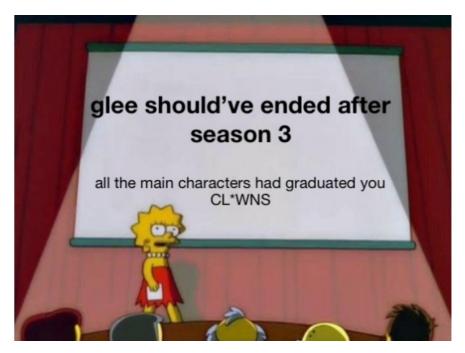
soft michaelangelo: blaine was SO boring but every song he sang

slapped

bunsolved: season 4 onwards has NO RIGHTS

chickadee: god yeah

soft michaelangelo: [trash.jpg]



sharkbi: we been knew!!

chickadee: there's been so many times where i'm with eddie and he just looks up and goes

"god i fucking hate glee"

and then talks for 10 minutes about some stupid plotline

(gay wheeze): AM I WRONG STAN

lavagay: incredibly valid of him

bunsolved: ok if we're gonna talk about glee covers that slap HOW could we leave out rumour has it/someone like you

lavagay: OH GOD OH FUCK UR RIGHT

soft michaelangelo: iconic of santana to slap the shit out of finn for outing her

(gay wheeze): hetero bitch

sharkbi: it slaps but like...it also slaps

danny phantom: guys......you're all minorities

chickadee: YOU'RE IN THE GLEE CLUB

soft michaelangelo: i feel like i just got shot straight through the

head

twice

(gay wheeze): watching glee is like getting shot everytime they

speak

lavagay: that line still GETS ME

i can't BELIEVE that's a real quote

chickadee: the glee club deserved to be oppressed

welcome to the losers club asshole

3:59

richward: guys...did you know...

summer nights and what makes you beautiful have the same intro line

[voice message, 40 seconds: richie playing a youtube video of the intros back to back and quietly wheezing in the background]

ok good night i'm losing my mind

11:30

beniam: HOLY FUCK

bevsha: 4am richie strikes again

billjamin: what are we supposed to do with that information

aisherly: oh 4am richie how i love you

edchard: richie called me when he woke up just singing what makes you beautiful with random lines from summer nights thrown in and then fell asleep again

i've never wanted to be single more in my life

beniam: WOW eddie

not stanning 1d? in the year of our lord 2019?

electric...and i CANNOT stress this enough...chair

edchard: shut the fuck up ben

beniam: no

fuck you edward

bevsha: i...

richie and ben play 1d around me so much that...i think...i'm becoming a stan

stanchael: BEV NO

mikeley: another one fallen...

aisherly: suddenly i'm single

billjamin: eddie □ aisha

breaking up with their bf/gf over 1d

edchard: we're valid

bevsha: but aisha.....i love you.....

aisherly: some crimes cannot be forgiven

people with Taste™

11:43

eddie: good morning people with Taste how are we feeling today oh wait.

eddie removed bev from the chat

bill: oh my god

mike: it's what she deserves

aisha: yeah.

stan: imagine not having taste

beever -> young beever

11:46

bev: WOW

eddie: it's what you deserve

bev: bitchass

welcome to the losers club asshole

11:47

richward: good morning i just saw my own text and lost my shit again

bev...welcome to the directioners

bevsha: i take it back i love my gf too much

richward: sm fucking h

aisherly: hmm...

i will let this one slip.

bevsha: <3

mikeley: the power of homosexuality...

stanchael: so is 1d stan conversion a thing now

edchard: i sure HOPE it is

richward: why are you guys directiophobic

stanchael: we have Taste.

bevsha: [ihateyoueddie.jpg] (a screenshot of the people with tasteTM chat: at the bottom it says "you are no longer a participant in this

group")

edchard: it's what you deserved!

billjamin: biggest power move of the century

edchard: thank u billiam

beniam: guess it's still just you and me rich

richward: love you ben

beniam: nobody can drag us down

richward: NOBODY NOBODY

stanchael: jesus christ

edchard: richard...

richward: yes, love?

edchard: die.

richward: i can't die

i'm too powerful

edchard: smh

stanchael: okay not to side with ben and richie or anything but

mikeley: stan.....

stanchael: that cover of the chain that harry styles did? god tier

iconic

mikeley: ok valid but you're on thin fucking ice

billjamin: we're losing them

edchard: oh god oh fuck

richward: stanley...i knew i trusted you for a reason

stanchael: this is only because fleetwood mac fucks

stevie nicks i love you mom

beniam: join us stan

stanchael: Never.

beniam: damn

okay yeah that cover fucks ur right

bevsha: AND IF YOU DON'T LOVE ME NOW

stanchael: YOU WILL NEVER LOVE ME AGAIN

mikeley: I CAN STILL HEAR YOU SAYING

beniam: YOU WOULD NEVER BREAK THE CHAIN

stanchael: i am so valid.

Notes for the Chapter:

hi again! as you can tell, i'm running out of ideas ahaha

so if there's anything you guys want for future chapters, feel free to comment your ideas or send them my way at my tumblr (aahelvede.tumblr.com)

18. amateur hour buzzfeed unsolved

Summary for the Chapter:

richward: WHO YOU GONNA CALL

billjamin: don't.

richward: GHOSTFUCKERS bill wants to fuck a ghost billjamin: BEEP BEEP RICHIE

big billy;) -> shane madej

12:03

bill: you know what we should do

richie: uhhhhhhhh

bill: it's june, school's out, we're gays

richie: are you asking if i wanna fuck because you're a bit late

bill: no you dipshit

i was gonna say we should go ghost hunting

richie: so you wanna fuck a ghost

i support you man love is love happy pride

bill: i hate you so much its unreal

i'll get the others

MASSIVE SLUT -> beverlesbian

12:12

bill: as a fellow belieber

bev: as a fellow WHAT

bill: oh my god no

i meant believer

bev: that song slaps i love shrek 2

bill: i-

bev: what's up billy

bill: ok so

it's june, school's out, we're gays

bev: YEAH I WANNA GO GHOST HUNTING

bill: this is why i love you more than richie

bev: oh he definitely thought you wanted to fuck right

bill: yeah.

bev: fucking idiot

bill: colossal dumbass

bev: when are we doing it?

bill: tonight?

bev: hell fuckin yeah babey

bill: yeehonk

bev: yeeWHAT

bill: sorry

yeeh*nk

bev: thank you

welcome to the losers club asshole

14:37

richward: WHO YOU GONNA CALL

billjamin: don't.

richward: GHOSTFUCKERS

bill wants to fuck a ghost

billjamin: BEEP BEEP RICHIE

aisherly: you know what valid of him

bevsha: is this why you like the cold babe

aisherly: don't you expose my kinks on main

edchard: wHat the fuck is going on

beniam: ghosts, a friend...

or maybe,

a lover

aisherly: absolutely

bevsha: does this mean i have to die in order for us to stay together

aisherly: maybe so

bevsha: ok which one of you is gonna kill me so i can get laid

stanchael: in normal circumstances i would

but now, definitely not

billjamin: suddenly i'm a raging homophobe

edchard: [whatthefuck!.jpg]



richward: this is absolutely not the direction i thought that was gonna go

beniam: but richie...there's only one

richward: YOU'RE INSECU

edchard: NOT on my watch

stanchael: comrade eddie

mikeley: always fighting to keep us safe

bevsha: [thankubravesoldier.jpg] (picture of bev saluting)

aisherly: new lock screen

bevsha::)

billjamin: i'm homophobic!

bevsha: bill do you hate women

billjamin: no only you xoxoxo

bevsha: >:(

beniam: eddie you coward give richie his phone back

edchard: absolutely not.

beniam: damn i tried

mikeley: his power...

billjamin: eddie i love you

richward: SUCK MY DIC K EDDIE

stanchael: god damn it he's back

beniam: how'd you get your phone back rich

richward: i told him i'd [REDACTED] if he gave it back

mikeley: i really don't want to know what you said

edchard: richard i will kill you

richward: ;)

bevsha: knowing richie it's probably not even dirty

billjamin: probably said he wouldn't cuddle him or some gay shit

like that

edchard: i'm jumping out a window

stanchael: bill's right isn't he you soft bitch

richward: can confirm

edchard: god damn it richard

aisherly: haha softie

edchard: i'm gonna

edchard has left the chat

beniam: oh my god the madman did it

stanchael: wait we're allowed to leave?

mikeley: no-

stanchael has left the chat

bevsha: jesus christ

richward: cowards

richward added eddie and stan to the chat

mikeley changed eddie's name to edchard

mikeley changed stan's name to stanchael

mikeley: i hate yall

edchard: god damn it

bevsha: eddie ur a big softie

edchard: >:(

stanchael: god damn it michael

mikeley: i love you:)

richward: he pretends he doesn't love me but he's laying on me rn

eds ur kinda heavy ://////

aisherly: wow true love

edchard: richie i'm on the verge of killing you

richward: that's not what the hickeys you left say

beniam: JSDNGKJSDG EDDIE

billjamin: we've gone so far from the original point of this convo oh

my god

richward: THIS IS A KANGAROO COURT

billjamin: shut the fuck

gl**ks aren't protected under the constitution

i was gonna ask if you guys wanted to go ghost hunting >:(

mikeley: aw billy

can we ban richie and eddie from coming with us

stanchael: oh please

richward: fuck u guys

beniam: i hope you guys know i'm going full buzzfeed unsolved and

bringing a camera

billjamin: i know this and i love you

beniam: yeah babey

bevsha: WHAT IS GOING ON YOU GUYS THIS IS MATTY FUCKING

SMOKES AND WE'RE INVESTIGATING GHOSTS

aisherly: you know what i don't believe in ghosts but absolutely

billjamin: aisha i'd die for you

aisherly: you will:)

billjamin: oh god oh fuck

edchard: as much as i wanna smack all of you i'll go

beniam: wow eddie that's really sweet of you

edchard: :/

billjamin: i hate you guys so much its unreal

mikeley: what have i ever done ever

billjamin: EXCEPT MIKE

mikeley::)

richward: love you billy

billjamin: meet at my house at 8

beniam: heehoo peanut

stanchael: heehoo peanut indeed ben

ben, stan and mike

19:48

[mike's pickup.]

[stan's sitting in the front seat, holding mike's free hand]

[ben's in the back with a camera and a couple loose devices. they've just pulled over]

stan: hey!

aisha opens the door of the car and slides in to sit with ben in the back

aisha: that's a pretty huge camera you've got there benny

he holds it up, one hand behind it as if he were a beauty guru

ben: if we're ghost hunting we can't just let this go undocumented aisha! what if we find a ghost!

also i may just be a sentimental bastard

mike: aw benny

aisha pinches ben's cheek

stan: aisha, by the way, why not ride with bev?

aisha: oh it's bold of you to assume i'd wanna be in the same car as

richie and eddie

mike chuckles

also mike lives closer to me so it makes more sense

they highfive

ben: that's fair enough

my bet is richie's taking up the entire backseat

mike: he's a bastard like that

stan: what other equipment did you bring benny?

ben: ok you know buzzfeed unsolved right

aisha: no shit, that's the whole inspiration for this

ben picks up a device that looks like an audio recorder

ben: i found this spirit box on ebay

stan: oh god is it that shrieking thing they use

ben and stan stare at each other dead on, challenging

ben turns on the spirit box, sending the white noise blasting through the car

mike: fucking hell ben

stan stares at ben, eyes narrowed

stan deadpan: you're the worst.

aisha: turn it off!

the noise cuts

thank god

stan: how much further?

mike: 10 ish minutes?

ben smiles like an absolute bastard

aisha sighing: i should've gone with bev

bev, richie and eddie

19:52

[bev's car.]

[they're on their way to bill's house, richie laying across eddie in the backseat just as ben thought]

[bev looks in the rear view mirror, seeing richie's position and raising an eyebrow mischievously]

bev: you know i could swerve and slam your head into the door right rich

richie: you won't though, you love me too much

smirking, bev rounds the corner violently, sending richie flying backwards

bev: bitch you thought

richie groans and eddie laughs, slapping his leg

eddie: you really put too much faith in her

richie: FUCK YOU BEVERLY

bev winks at him through the mirror and puts on a playlist

the losers

20:03

[outside the denbroughs' house]

[richie, bev and eddie arrived first, standing in the driveway, with the other 4 having just got there]

[when they get out of the car, aisha snorts]

aisha: what the fuck richie

he spins around upon hearing his name

richie indignantly: what'd i do this time?

stan looks richie up and down before focusing on his shorts

stan: oh my god

blushing, he buries his face in mike's shoulder, who puts an arm around

him

eddie: staniel stop looking at my boyfriend's ass

richie: yeah that's EDDIE'S ass

eddie: ok nevermind

mike looks at richie, confused

mike: wha-

oh.

richie's wearing the 'are you nasty?' shorts

bev: what's so bad about the-

she looks down

ah

ben playfully: why so flustered stanny?

mike: no reason whatsoever

richie: oh god are you gonna make me wanna change

mike: i own a washing machine richard

richie: i wanna cHANGE

he walks up to the door, about to open it

stan: you're so fucking annoying oh my god

richie: i'm not wearing shorts you two have had SEX in

i can't believe you'd taint a GIFT FROM ME MICHAEL

mike: we didn-

[the front door swings open to reveal **georgie**]

georgie: you guys are really loud, you know?

bev: GEORGIE!

she runs up, picks georgie up and spins him around as he laughs happily

the losers take turns hugging georgie

stan: where's your brother, bud?

georgie: he's in his room getting a couple things

he's dressed really weird, what're you guys doing?

richie: oh please tell me he's dressed up like one of the dudes from

ghostbusters

georgie leads them up the stairs

georgie: hey billy the rest of your brain cells are here

[bill kicks his door open: he's wearing a blue and black jumpsuit, with red goggles pushed to the top of his head - maddie fenton from danny phantom]

bill: WHO'S READY TO HUNT SOME FUCKING GHOSTS

eddie: holy fucking shit bill

georgie: i told you it was weird!

richie and bev round the corner, take one look at bill and fall over each other, wheezing

bill stares at his friends

bill: you guys are cowards

aisha: hey! i totally look like a ghost hunter!

she holds up her hands - she's wearing fingerless gloves

bev: you look totally badass, babe

aisha winks at her

bill: i only trust aisha, fuck the rest of you

the losers

20:29

[a remote area of derry.]

[the losers are wandering around a field: bill, bev and richie are super into it - ben's in front of them with his camera]

ben *impersonating a documentary narrator*: we're currently in what is supposedly the most haunted areas of derry

if there's anyone here with us, show us a sign

they stand silently for a few seconds before-

aisha: we're in a field, what kind of ghost haunts a field, ben

ben overdramatically: don't you go and disrespect the field ghosts!

stan: honestly this entire town could be haunted and i wouldn't be surprised

richie: all the better, more ghosts to fuck, right big bill?

he winks at bill, who swats at him

bill: SHUT UP RICHIE

eddie: do you guys even know what you're looking for?

what counts as ~supernatural activity~

he waves his arms around as he speaks

bev puts a hand in front of eddie's mouth, and he stares at it, confused

bev: i'm shifting into buzzfeed unsolved mode

she pulls out what looks like two large metal straws from her bag

mike: i-

what is that?

aisha: do you need a drink or something?

bev narrows her eyes at her girlfriend

bev: dowsing rods! they move if there's a spirit nearby

eddie makes an unconvinced face

fuck you eddie

[she holds the dowsing rods straight in front of her and starts walking around]

[ben follows, zooming in on the rods. richie and bill follow closely

behind her, staring intently at the rods]

bev: HOLY SHIT

stan looks up from where he was sitting with mike

richie: OH FUCKKKKK

mike: what is it?

the rods have crossed to form an x - indication that there is a spirit

present

stan as he walks: is that meant to mean anything?

bill: it *means* there's a spirit here stanny

stan: sure...

aisha: how exactly does that work?

bev: i don't know maybe a ghost pushed them together

richie: the ghost pushed the rods tenderly

aisha: a LOVER!

bev: nooooo don't leave me for a ghost you're so sexy ahahaha

aisha shoves bev

stan and eddie

21:46

[they've separated themselves from the group, sitting down in a playground]

stan: i have the best idea

eddie: what?

stan: they're gonna notice we've gone in a few minutes and start to

freak out, right?

eddie: oh absolutely

stan...

are you being...

a prankster

stan: a hundred percent

ghosts aren't real of course we're gonna fuck with them

eddie: oh very fun and sexy of us

stan sits on a swing as eddie sits on the top of the climbing dome

stan: what i'm thinking is

we stay here for a bit

and then we find them and make ghost noises to scare the shit out of them

eddie: what the fuck does ghost noises mean stan

stan: OKAY, no need to use profanity

eddie: fuck you

stan sighs

stan: we could say shit like 'help me'

or

he looks at where eddie's sitting

does that not hurt your ass?

eddie: yeah

but will that stop me from sitting on it?

stan: ok fair enough

eddie: knowing how much bill is convinced he's gonna find a ghost

this is gonna be so good

stan: so now we wait

do you have food or something?

eddie: you know i do

eddie unzips his fanny pack and pulls out a couple granola bars

stan: ugh love you

the losers

22:03

[an abandoned house.]

bev: holy shit

do you guys remember that fucking crackhouse we went to?

bill: oh my god.

you think that place was haunted?

bev: oh it definitely was

ben: there's absolutely no way i'm going back there

aisha: i'm assuming this has to do with the year you guys fought that

uhh redacted?

richie: oh yeah

bill: should we try use ben's spirit box?

ben rustles around in his bag and retrieves the spirit box before giving it to

bill

mike: wait, before you guys turn that fucker on

where are stan and eddie?

bev: what the fuck?

i swear they were with us a second ago

eddie was complaining about getting diseases from these places

richie: fuck

mike: i'm gonna call stan

he ducks out of the house

22:08

incoming call from my sun and moon < 33 to my lil chickadee < 3

m: hey! are you with eddie?

s: uhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

m: are you alright? where'd you guys go?

there's some muffled noises from stan's end, vaguely resembling eddie's voice

babe? i'm getting a little worried

s: i'm fine! don't worry

m: are you nearby?

s: so here's the thing

me and eddie wanted to scare you guys

m: of course you did

s: we're planning on like, slamming some doors, saying spooky ghost sounding shit, stuff like that

m: oh that's gonna scare the shit out of bill and rich

do it

s: promise me you won't say anything?

m: of course

even better, ben's filming so you'll definitely have something to make fun of them with after

s: oh my god yeah

m: we're at that abandoned house right now, they're about to use the spirit box

s to eddie: this is gonna be so fucking good

eddie in the background: i'm so ready

s: ok we're coming in a sec get ready

m: can't wait

i'm glad you're just being chaotic and not kidnapped or anything babe

stan laughs

s in a shitty ghost voice: seeeeee you soooonn michaellllll

m fondly: shut up

call ended

the losers

22:21

[mike comes back into the room only to be deafened by the spirit box]

mike: oh fucking christ

the others jump when they hear him, relaxing once they realise who it is stan and eddie are getting food

ben turns the spirit box off

bill: neither of those dummies can drive though

mike: oh, they're walking

...stan said there's a 7/11 nearby

aisha looks at mike, confused, but doesn't say anything

richie: ok let's keep going with the box then

i'd love to hear the voice of my next lover

bill slaps him on the arm

aisha: are we ready?

[she looks around the group as everyone nods]

[wincing, she turns the box back on, the white noise blaring in the room once more]

bev: if there's anyone here with us, say something so we know you're here

the spirit box screeches, little snippets of classical music come in and out

aisha: that's probably just from the radio

richie: but what if a GHOST is playing the violin

mike: why the fuck would a ghost be playing the violin

bill: hey...you never know when you wanna bust out a tune

bev: maybe they're just talented michael!

mike rolls his eyes, smiling

[the spirit box continues to pick up short snippets of sound until...]

the box: e-dd-ie

aisha snaps her eyes towards the box

richie: what the FUCK

the box: hee-ho-o pea-n-ut

they stare at the box, and then each other, before losing it

ben between laughs: holy f-fucking shit

bev: ghosts are real we have concrete evidence now

aisha and ben have collapsed on each other, still wheezing

the box: st-an-ley de-

co-ming

their laughter stops abruptly

richie: wh-what?

bev: what does that mean?

ben: they're just getting food? holy shit...what if something

happened

bev grabs aisha's hand

mike you think maybe something went wrong on their way?

[bill moves to turn the box off]

[a loud BANG sounds from another room]

[richie jumps, grabbing onto the closest person to him - bill]

ben: holy shit holy shit

they all huddle together

bev: okay i know we wanted to find ghosts but this is NOT it

the sound of something shattering comes from another room

richie: AHHH FUCK

i miss eddie

mike: shitttt what's going on

he's not a very convincing actor

bill: should we try and make contact or something?

aisha: oh let's fucking do it

GHOSTS? i'm inviting you to possess me

a woman can be heard weeping faintly further down the hall

bev: holy shit guys

this has gotta be real

ben: there's no way this is happening right now

bill steps forwards, away from the others

bill: i'm...i'm gonna go see what it is

[bill starts down the hallway tentatively, the others following slightly behind him, ben still filming everything]

bill: oh what the fuck

richie: what is it billy?

they turn into one of the rooms

[stan and eddie are sitting on an old desk in the room, giggling]

[the crying sounds were coming from stan's phone - a youtube video pulled up]

[richie beelines towards eddie, who rolls his eyes and opens his arms to let richie settle between them]

aisha: why am i not surprised

bev: i hate you guys so much what the fuck!

stan and eddie high five

mike breaks out into laughter

bill: michael...did you know?

he makes eye contact with stan

mike: maybe...

aisha: I KNEW IT

you're a bad actor mikey

mike frowns at her

stan: ben please tell me you got all of that

ben: i'll send the highlights tomorrow

eddie: oh FUCK yeah

richie: i'm okay with getting redacted on as long as you're safe

eddie: that's really lame i wish you were more mad about it

he leans and kisses richie on the forehead

bill: i'm mad you guys scared the shit out of me

stan and eddie wink at him in sync

eddie: bill you know we'd take any opportunity to make fun of you

bill: fuck you

23:49

[the playground.]

[the losers have set up a picnic blanket with a ouija board in the middle, with a candle lit next to it]

bev: you know this is the start to a really shitty horror movie

one of us is gonna end up dead by the time we're done

aisha: definitely eddie

eddie: what!

richie: hEy

aisha grins playfully

bill: let's start

they all lay a couple fingers on the planchette

ben: wait-

he looks around

oh aww

stan and mike have curled up on a bench together - fast asleep

richie: that's gay

aisha: those two are such geriatrics

bill: okay, how many spirits are with us right now?

the planchette stays still for a couple seconds, before moving towards the number 1

aisha: we have a LOVER!

bev: what's your name?

the board spells out P - E - N - I

bill: richie shut the fuck up

sorry spirit, what's your name

slowly, the planchette starts moving again

P - E - N

eddie: richie i swear to god

richie: it's not me this time!

N - Y - W - I

bev: no fucking way

S - E

bill: oh fucking hell

ben: i hate it i hate it

richie: why are you here?

the planchette moves, faster this time: T - I - M - E

T - O

F-L-O-A-T

bev: oh fuck!

eddie drops the planchette, moving back

richie: do i have to get the baseball bat again

stan and mike stir from their position on the bench

stan groggily: what happened?

bill: it's the fucking uhh the redacted

mike: what?

stan and mike come to sit with the others

aisha's straight face breaks

aisha: you guys are so gullible

bev: god DAMN it babe

bill: aishaaaaa

stan: oh nice

they highfive

richie *pouting*: next time it should just be the believers that go i hate you guys

bev: you mean the beliebers

bill: NO.

Notes for the Chapter:

i really went buckwild writing this huh big love to bree for making me wheeze hard enough over "heehoo peanut" that i added it into this fic also does it make no sense for richie to be shane and eddie to be ryan in bill's phone? perhaps so. will that stop me? no.

as always, feel free to send me asks about this fic or the losers in general at aahelvede.tumblr.com:)

19. shut up i'm vibing

Summary for the Chapter:

richward: we really are just dvd screensavers bouncing around the screen, never hitting the corner

huh

stanchael: wow richard you're so wise.

richward: you're no fun stan

welcome to the losers club asshole

13:42

beniam: gaydies and gentlegays

aisherly: hello???

mikeley: yes that's us

beniam: i've put my brain cell together and formed a Thought

billjamin: congratulations benny

beniam: thanks it took a lot of effort

richward: we really are just dvd screensavers bouncing around the

screen, never hitting the corner huh

stanchael: wow richard you're so wise.

richward: you're no fun stan

mikeley: hey...that's my boyfriend you're talking to

richward: your boyfriend sucks michael

edchard: i appreciated the joke baby

richward: wow eds wanna make out or something

beniam: does NO ONE want to appreciate the thought i put so much

effort into getting together

bevsha: tell me!!

beniam: my thought was

we should go on a road trip!!

bevsha: oh benny!

stanchael: ben your mind...

aisherly: oh that sounds really fun!

edchard: WAIT

i don't want to be in a car with Richard for more than an hour at a time

richward: you're so mean to me eds:(

edchard: listen 2 me,,

i love you but you will drive me insane if we're in a confined space for 8 hours straight

richward: who said anything about the hours being straight

bevsha: ok felt that

mikeley: a road trip sounds good ben!!

billjamin: i'm so excited ahhhhhhhhh

stanchael: ben hanscom i would lay my life down for you

beniam: good :)

stanchael: oh fuck

billjamin: let's get to planning mfs

edchard: meet at mine and bev's later?

bevsha: fuck yeah baby

the losers

17:35

[eddie and bev's living room.]

[stan, mike and bev are on the couch: stan leaning on mike and bev laying with her legs across theirs]

[richie and eddie take up the armchair - richie absentmindedly playing with eddie's hair]

[ben, bill and aisha lounge on the floor, bunched together on a set of beanbags, facing the others]

ben looks up from his phone

ben: fuck!

the others startle at his voice

bev: what is it babe

ben: i just realised - we can't all fit in one car and we definitely can't afford an ry

slowly, they realise what he's implying

eddie: i am NOT getting into a car that bev's driving

bev: HEY

do you not have a good time in my fucking car edward?

eddie: no! you almost crash every other minute

bev playfully: that's what makes it fun, the risk of death

she winks at him and he rolls his eyes

stan: i'd trust richie behind the wheel just as much as i'd trust bev

aisha: oh dibs not being in richie's car

richie: WOW, this is defamation

mike: it's not defamation if it's based on facts

richie audibly gasps at mike's words

bill: MICHAEL

he's right

ben: so what i'm gathering is that we're gonna have to pick names out of a hat or something

eddie: ben if i'm in richie's car and we die it's your fault

richie: hey, you can't complain about who's driving you babe

you don't even know how to drive

eddie shoves him off of his lap

bill: so if we're going off of who can drive out of us, it's mike, richie, ben and bev

mike: i thought you had your license?

bill: i do

mike looks at him, confused

stan: bill's a shit driver so he's out

ben: richie and bev are bad on purpose, bill's just straight up terrible

bill: i'd be offended but you're right

aisha: essentially, two good drivers and two fucking god awful

drivers

richie: i'm a good driver you guys are just mean

he pouts, and eddie pulls him back up into his arms

eddie: your talents are limited by your old, old car, chee

richie: finally you realise

eddie laughs and kisses him quickly

bill: i love that fucking car

mike: so it's gonna be me and richie driving the first half and then

ben and bev driving the second?

stan: i've never wanted to be further from bev than i do right now

bev: staniel i do not like your tone

17:52

[the losers have migrated from their spaces on the couch to the floor, where they've spread out the bean bags]

[ben's sitting holding a hat, which he draws a slip of paper from]

ben: drumroll please

they roll their eyes, but drum anyways

ben opens the piece of paper and snorts

eddie!

you're in richie's car

eddie: god DAMN it

bill: you complain but you're fully attached to richie right now

richie: deep down he knows he's gonna enjoy the drive

eddie: shut up

he sinks further into richie's arms

stan: i am on the edge of my fucking seat for the next draw

bev: so right now it's me and aisha with mike, and bill and eddie

with richie?

bill: unfortunately

mike to stan: so it's down to you and ben, babe

stan puts his head in his hands and leans into mike's side

aisha: so, a 50/50 chance of either of them ending up with richie

richie: really feeling targeted by this

bev: i think someone other than ben should draw the last one

ben: beverly marsh! are you accusing me of being dishonest?

bev: no, i just want to be the one to pull the name

stan muffled: bev i hate you

ben and bev stare at each other until ben hands the hat over

bev: now would anyone like to place any bets before i pick the name

richie: 30 bucks on stan

eddie: do you even have that much money

richie: no

eddie: okay fair enough

bev: are we ready?

stan looks up, staring bev down

ben: i've never been more scared in my life

[she locks eyes with stan as she pulls out the piece of paper, and then turns to look at ben]

[slowly, she opens the piece of paper and reads the name]

[stan and ben stare at each other, pained, across the circle]

[bev says nothing, smiling innocently as she looks at the others]

stan: can you PLEASE just say who it is

bev stares at him, smiling

bev not breaking eye contact with stan: we owe richie \$30

stan: FUCK

ben: oh thank GOD

richie: fuck yes, pay up bitches

bill: i have \$10 richard.

stan: i'm not fucking giving you money

mike: we're broke richard

richie: ugh i hate this family

bev: you're staying for dinner though right?

richie: of course

welcome to the losers club asshole

15:17

billjamin: what time are we meeting again

richward: bill you big stupid bitch

billjamin: mean:(

mikeley: jesus richard

stanchael: we're meeting at 5 at the park billy

billjamin: thanks stanny

can't wait to spend 4 hours in a car with you rich:)

bevsha: oh god

edchard: bill's gonna kill richie

go ahead bill you have my blessing

billjamin: :)

beniam: he's gonna kill richie at first sight

aisherly: i've never appreciated mike as much as i have now

mikeley: wow aisha

even after all those art classes we've spent together

aisherly: you know i love you mikey

beniam: anyways yeah 5 at the park, bring your shit for the week

richward: i'm bringing a bulletproof vest

billjamin::)

triccy diccy -> bevvie <3

16:30

richie: we're uhhhhhh

gonna have to bring your car

bev: yeah i assumed so

there's no fucking way frankie would be able to handle it

richie: SHE'S BEEN THROUGH A LOT BEVERLY

bev: i know this and i love you

richie::)

the losers

17:09

[derry park.]

[mike's pickup is parked, bev's car nearby]

stan: okay, before we go

he turns to mike

can i please drive with you?

mike: and go against the rules of the hat? absolutely not

stan melodramatic: what about boyfriend privileges, huh babe?

he leans in towards mike, who lightly pushes him away

bill: stan you can't leave me alone to suffer!

richie: you know what for all you guys know i could drive so fucking safely

eddie: i've made my peace with it

bill we're in this together

ben: we're really underestimating bev here

she's nearly killed every single one of us

bev: are we NOT baby drivers in this family!

bill: bev...are you...are you wearing the shorts

bev: of course i am billy

she slaps her own ass, making bill laugh

mike: those shorts are gonna make their way around the whole

group huh

richie: because we're all nasty michael

aisha: we're gonna have to leave soon if we want to get ahead of any traffic

stan groans, slumping into mike's arms

he laughs and takes stan's face in his hands

mike: you'll survive a couple hours sweetheart

stan overdramatically:but what if i DIE michael

mike: then i'll plan the funeral

stan pouts, and mike smiles before kissing him

bev: ugh, gross

aisha: wow i didn't know they did that

stan flips her off

bill: pack it up losers we need to go

stan and mike separate, stan moving away as if he's going off to war, and not a roadtrip

ben: i'm so excited to have a nice, calm drive

is everyone ready?

he looks around the group only to notice-

jesus christ

eddie is pressed up against the door of bev's car, making out with richie

bev: NOT ON MY FUCKING CAR ASSHOLES

richie, eddie and bill

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17:43
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[bev's car, just leaving town.]

[richie's driving normally, humming a song as he drives]

bill: wow, this is...not as bad as i thought it would be

richie: see! i'm a good driver

eddie: i don't trust you but sure

richie pouts at him

bill: oh what the fuck

stan's not in here

he looks out the window

eddie: i-

did we leave him behind?

richie: i swear he put his bag in the trunk

bill: you don't think...

mike, bev, ben and aisha

17:46

[mike's pickup.]

[bev's playing music from her "shut up i'm vibing" playlist, laying

across aisha in the backseat as ben hums along in the front]

aisha: isn't it nice knowing that mike won't willingly crash this car

bev: poor bill

mike: you know, maybe i would

ben: you're too responsible to do that though, mikey

and you love us too much to put us in any danger

mike: okay benjamin, call me out like that!

he glances at the rearview mirror and something catches his eye

wha-

he squints at it

bev: what is it, mikey?

ben leans to the side, trying to figure out what he's looking at

ben: is that-

mike starts laughing and pulls over

aisha: i'm so confused

[mike gets out of the car and makes his way over to the back of the pickup]

[he leans against the side of it, smirking at **stan** looking up at him sheepishly]

mike: now why, stanley uris, are you in the back of my pickup

instead of with richie, eddie and bill?

stan: is it not enough to say because i love you?

bev's just gotten out of the car

she breaks down laughing when she sees stan huddled in a blanket in the back

bev wheezing: stan i love you so much

mike pulls stan out of the back

mike: you've lost front seat privileges, babe

stan: noOOoOo

bev: you wouldn't DARE kick ben out of his seat

stan: okay fuck you're right

he opens the door and lets bev slide back in next to her girlfriend

aisha: stan? what the fuck

stan: we don't need to talk about it

he sits down and bev leans on his shoulder, still giggling

he looks over at bev, illuminated by the sunset, and smiles

richie, eddie and bill

19:38

[a highway.]

[surprisingly, richie hasn't done anything reckless in the two hours

they've been driving for.]

[his right hand is intertwined with eddie's, his thumb occasionally tracing circles on the back of eddie's hand]

[bill is laying across the back seat, his head on a pillow - starting to doze off]

[a song begins to fade out, before getting replaced with-]

richie: OHHHHHHHHH FUCKKKKKKKKKK YEAHHHHHHHHH

he snatches his hand back from eddie and slams the gas pedal

bill jumps so hard he almost hits the roof

eddie: what the FUCK richard?!

bill: richie what the fuck i was almost asleep

richie: listen to the fuCKING SONG YOU TWO

it's voulez vous by abba

bill: okay you know what FUCK YEAH

eddie: richard i swear to god if you crash this fucking car

richie: it would be worth it.

he swerves past a car in front of them erratically, shouting the lyrics

eddie grips the dashboard screaming bloody murder while bill shouts along with richie

bill and richie: YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN

VOULEZ VOUSSSSSSSSS

eddie reluctantly: ah HA

he looks like he's on the verge of throwing up

bill: TAKE IT NOW OR LEAVE IT

eddie still queasy-looking: ah ha

richie: NOW THAT'S ALL WE GET

eddie: ah ha

bill and richie: NOTHING PROMISED NO REGRETS

[they sing through the second chorus, eddie slowly getting over his nausea]

[as the song continues richie is still driving above the speed limit]

[as they exit the highway they encounter a roundabout]

richie: OHHHH YEAH BABY

eddie: don't you fucking do it

richie whips the car around the bend, eddie clinging onto the dashboard for dear life

through the rearview mirror, richie sees that bill had somehow put on a helmet without him noticing

richie: is that a fucking bike helmet billy? you coward? you little bitch?

bill: yes AND?

BOLD of you to assume i'd willingly get into a car with you or bev and not bring protection

mike, bev, ben, aisha and stan

19:51

[exiting the highway.]

[they've reached the roundabout, mike turning calmly and softly singing along to cavetown song]

[ben and aisha have both fallen asleep - bev lightly runs her fingers through aisha's hair]

bev drowsy: mike...your voice is so fucking pretty

why have i never heard you sing like this!

stan: he likes to pretend he can't sing

mike *embarassed*: you and richie are our singers, i'm more of a shower singer

bev: you say that but i can just TELL you've serenaded lil stanley here

she ruffles stan's hair and he covers his face, blushing

i take your tomato face as a yes

stan: MAYBE

ben stirs

ben: i swear i dreamt that an angel was singing to me

stan fondly: mike was singing

ben: oh, so it wasn't a dream

bev: AWWWW BEN

mike: bEN, you're gonna make me crash the car!

aisha jolts awake, slamming into bev

aisha: WHO SAID CRASH-sorry babe

bev: my JAW, OW

bev holds her face, acting scandalised

aisha laughs and kisses the spot she hit

aisha: better?

bev: wow all of a sudden it doesn't hurt!

aisha: dork

ben: oh, i have a confession to make

20:24

[they've pulled over at a mcdonalds]

[richie, eddie and bill haven't arrived yet despite breaking several speeding laws]

[stan and mike have settled in the back of the pickup while ben, bev and aisha have gone in to order]

mike: you look a little cold, love

he digs around in his bag and pulls out a hoodie

stan smiling: thanks

he puts on the hoodie and curls up into mike's side

it's a really beautiful night, huh?

mike: i can think of something more beautiful

stan turns to face him, a dopey smile on his face

stan: that was really gross and sappy of you

mike: it's just the truth

stan kisses his face before reaching his lips

[they stare at each other, smiling, before staring up at the sky]

[mike lets stan lay his head in his lap]

mike: do you remember the constellations i told you about?

stan: hmm

maybe one

mike: which one?

stan: ...your favourite

mike: so now who's the sappy and gross one?

stan: still you, cancer's my zodiac sign

mike looks away, flushed, and stan's about to lean in again before-

[SCRRRRRRRREEECH]

they startle from their position against the back window

stan: what the fuck

[eddie gets out of the car, his knees wobbling and face pale. bill and richie get out shortly after, chaos in their eyes]

mike: what took you guys so long?

eddie *weakly*:richie decided to do donuts around an empty roundabout

richie: and it was SO FUN

bill stares stan and mike down

bill: did we interrupt something?

stan: mike's a loser

mike: hey-

[bev, ben and aisha emerge from the mcdonalds, each holding a large bag of food]

ben: eddie you look like you're about to die

eddie: because i AM benjamin

he has to lean against the car door to catch his breath

richie: eds, there's no way you can look me in the eyes and tell me you didn't have fun

he stands right in front of richie, staring up at his face

eddie deadpan: i didn't have fun.

richie playfully puts an arm around eddie's shoulders

eddie stares at him, annoyed, before dropping the act and leaning into his touch

bev: can someone please help me carry these before i fall

bill rushes to catch one of the bags she's carrying

thank you billy

the losers

21:58

[a field, maybe 10 minutes from the cars]

[finished with the food, the losers have settled on a blanket together, all laying on each other in some way]

[in the middle of the blanket, laying on bev with bill laying on his stomach and the others surrounding him, ben hanscom feels love surge through his heart]

ben: you know, not to be sappy in a field at 10pm but i love you guys so much

he feels bev run her fingers through his hair

mike: a field at 10pm is the perfect place to be sappy

bill: i love you guys a lot

a chorus of 'same' and 'god me too' rings out

richie: i'm really glad you thought of this benny

he reaches out to lightly punch ben's arm

stan: maybe i cheated the hat but it was such a great idea ben

eddie takes a deep breath before speaking

eddie: you know, i folded my paper all weird so ben would know it was mine

it's silent before-

richie: EDS!

he pinches eddie's cheeks

i KNEW you love being in a car with me

eddie softly: shut upppppppp

i just love you a lot - you make my day just by being there

richie makes affectionate noises and kisses his boyfriend

bev: ben told us you did that while we were driving

eddie: damn it ben!

ben: it was cute!

richie: you're such a loser eds

eddie: says you!

they slap at each other lightly before bev and bill each catch a hand

bill: it's wholesome field hours you two, god

they lay in silence for a bit

mike: you know, i never thought i'd find a group of people that understand me like you guys do

i can't believe i almost spent my high school years cooped up at home

ben: OH me too

they all make appreciative noises, stan snuggles into mike

aisha: as weird as it was coming into you guys' friendship at first, i couldn't have asked for a better group, no matter how chaotic driving with richie or bev is

bev: i'm so happy you came along, babe

it was getting exhausting being around all this testosterone

the boys all protest

i'm kidding! you know how much i love you assholes

you guys are home to me.

stan: oh my god

you know, i think it's been 4 years since we all became friends richie checks the date on his phone

richie: holy shit, you're right

eddie: i love you guys so much

mike: happy anniversary you guys

they all hold hands, remembering something about a promise they'd made once

23:42

[they're driving again, this time, ben is driving with bill, stan and aisha, while bev is driving richie, eddie and mike]

ben, bill, aisha and stan

23:43

[they had a headstart, but aren't too far away from the other car]

[ben has just put on a song, which elicits a groan from the other three when they realise what it is]

stan: are we really doing this at midnight

ben: we are and you're gonna enjoy it stanley

bev, richie, eddie and mike

23:44

[bev, determined to make one of her passengers throw up, is swerving erratically as a song hums in the background]

[richie sings along passionately while eddie stares him down]

eddie: i can't believe you're playing this right now

richie: why do you hate ART

bev: i hate to admit it but this song kinda slaps

eddie: i knew i took you off the taste groupchat for a reason

mike: bev PLEASE drive normally i'm gonna die

bev: that's the fun of it mikey

she can see the pickup just ahead of them

richie: AWWW SHIT IT'S COMING

ALL MY LIFE, YOU STOOD BY ME

WHEN NO ONE ELSE WAS EVER BESIDE ME

ALL THESE LIGHTS, THEY CAN'T BLIND ME

[as he shouts the lyrics, they get closer and closer to the other car]

[the bass drops into the chorus, and richie and ben make eye contact through the unrolled windows just as they pass each other]

[somehow, they managed to sync the song exactly]

ben and richie: NOBODY CAN DRAG ME DOWN

bev: nobody nobody!

eddie: bev NO

mike: wait, what the fuck?

eddie: did they...play the song at the exact same time

richie: we're CONNECTED

he sticks his head out the window

I LOVE YOU BEN!

ben distantly: I LOVE YOU TOO RICHIE!

ben, bill, aisha and stan

23:46

[bev has just sped off from them]

[as drag me down continues to play, bill, aisha and stan look at ben, perplexed]

aisha: ben-

he's still singing along

stan: how the fuck did you manage to play that at the exact same

time

ben: it's called telepathy, stanley.

bill: i feel like we entered another dimension as they passed us

bev, richie, eddie and mike

00:00

[bev continues to drive recklessly, laughing as eddie complains about all the laws she's breaking]

[mike is holding on to the ceiling handle, likely praying for his life]

[meanwhile, richie is having the time of his life, seemingly over the last time he was in a car with bev driving]

mike: how did you even pass your driver's test

bev: i'm very good at acting

eddie: we're 30 kilometres over the speed limit i'm gonna throw up

bev: chief-

don't chunder

eddie: shut the FUCK up

richie: bet you wish you'd appreciated me driving now, huh eds

eddie: i appreciate you so much babe

richie: wow......kiss me right now dude

eddie rolls his eyes and is about to kiss him-

bev slams the breaks and flings richie and eddie forwards

bev: NOT in this car

mike: and that's why we wear seatbelts

Notes for the Chapter:

in writing this chapter i realised that i've been spelling voulez vous wrong for months also YES maybe i don't have a consistent upload schedule

20. eduGAYtion

Summary for the Chapter:

bill: well it turns out i'm a cl*wn so you're gonna have to beat me up in a sewer

love of my life <3 -> chee <333

7:48

eddie: baaaaaaaaaaaaabe

richie: whaaaaaaaaaaat

eddie: there's no way i'm gonna be able to do our thing for english

richie: bullshit, you're gonna be so good

listen to love story and you're set spagheds

eddie: ugh

richie: we were both young when i first saw you

i close my eyes and the flashback starts

i'm standing there

on a balcony in summer air

eddie: OK I GET IT

art: mike and aisha

8:34

[the art room.]

[mike is sitting, doodling and listening to music]

[he glances at his phone for the time, and looks around the room]

[suddenly, the door swings open]

[aisha comes in, looking like she just rolled out of bed - oversized hoodie, bags under her eyes and her curls messily tied up in a bun, carrying her sketchbook]

mike: you look like you got hit by a car

aisha: good morning to you too, michael

she gets to her seat and drops her sketchbook on the table

i don't have the energy...

i was up until like 1 trying to finish this stupid fucking sketch

mike: i'm sure it looks great

she groans and puts her head on the table

mike laughs and rubs her back

aisha dramatically: even worse, it's only first period!

mike: we can ditch and get coffee if you want?

[someone clears their throat by the door, and aisha raises her head]

[bev is standing in the doorway, holding a cup of coffee, looking at them through the top of her heart shaped sunglasses]

bev: i wouldn't worry about ditching, my loves

aisha: babe!

she leaps out of her seat and takes the coffee from bev, taking a large sip of it

mike: did that not just burn your mouth?

aisha: i'm too desperate for caffiene to even register the pain

bev: wow, i made the right call

she looks into the classroom

is ms. hayes not in?

mike: she's probably just late, she usually doesn't come in until halfway through the lesson

bev: sick

aisha has buried herself in bev's side

aisha: thanks for the coffee baby

how'd you know?

bev: i just had a feeling

either i'm psychic or you know,

she winks

just a really good girlfriend

aisha: vibe check!

she kisses bev quickly

bev softly, her hand brushing her lips: oh fuck...my vibes

mike: come on losers we need to get some shit done

to bevdo you not have class?

bev: study hall

mike: ah

she sits on the table as mike and aisha sit down to work

8:56

[bev scrolls through her social media, occasionally looking up, enamoured with the sight of her girlfriend so concentrated, and the fond smile on mike's face as he sketches]

[she'd never been artistically gifted, apart from when she'd draw little hearts or stars on stan or ben. witnessing aisha and mike's creativity first hand made her heart warm]

[but she's been sitting still for too long]

[impulsively, she picks up a paintbrush and boops aisha's nose with a blob of white paint]

aisha: what the fuck!

mike looks up, knowing chaos is about to ensue

[she snatches the paintbrush from bev and paints a stroke down her cheek]

[the two devolve into a paint fight, more colours getting involved]

[mike looks on, before deciding fuck it and grabs a paintbrush]

[giggling, they paint streaks of colour across each other but avoid the clothes, because they at least have some level of decency]

[a voice sounds from the doorway]

ms hayes wearily: what's going on here?

the three stop in their tracks, bev with a paintbrush to aisha's cheek and mike holding a bottle of paint, about to squeeze it

aisha: art, what else?

bev: in my defense miss, i'm unhinged

ms hayes stares at them, too tired to be angry

ms hayes: don't you have a class to be in, ms marsh?

bev: well-

technically

mike: study hall, miss

ms hayes so, so tired: i'll let you stay, marsh, as long as you don't distract these two anymore

bev salutes

bev: yes maam of course

ms hayes sighs and goes to sit at her desk

[as the three go back to their seats, they exchange a look, and collapse into giggles again]

chemistry: bill, richie and bev

9:33

[just outside the chemistry lab.]

[richie has just gotten to the door, where bill and bev are waiting for him]

[he starts cackling at the sight of his friends]

richie: okay first of all, there is so much happening with you two right now

he looks at bev, with a few streaks of paint left on her face and hands, and one oddly lip-shaped mark on her cheek

richie: the fuck happened to you, bevvie?

did you skip to play paintball or some shit?

bev: don't speak to me

richie: and you, billiam

bill: what did i do wrong?

richie: the SHORTS

bill: oh

he turns around and sticks his ass out

yet again, the are you nasty? shorts

bev: oh slutty bill, making another appearance

he winks at her

richie: i can't believe i'm the most normal out of the three of us today

bill: shut up richie

bev: you're dressed like a god damn sesame street character rich

bill pushes open the door as richie gasps at bev's comment

bev slaps bill's ass as they go inside

[they walk in to see everyone already seated, and some jars of various chemicals on mr callahan's desk]

mr callahan: tozier, denbrough, marsh

you're exactly

he checks his watch

three minutes late

richie: maybe we are, callahan dearest

mr callahan *rolling his eyes*: get to your work station, we're doing an experiment today

as they walk past him, mr callahan puts a hand in front of bill's chest, stopping him from continuing

bill: uhhh...is something wrong?

mr callahan: bill, it's an experiment day, you know the rules

bill: oh, fuck, i forgot

we're seniors, tim, can you not just let it slip this one time?

mr callahan exasperated: language, denbrough

and no, i can't, so go find a change of clothes

bill makes eye contact with bev and richie, who are trying their hardest not to laugh, and then leaves the room

my husband billiam <3 -> benny my husband <333

9:39

bill: well it turns out i'm a cl*wn

so you're gonna have to beat me up in a sewer

ben: explain?

bill: so

i wore the Shorts today

ben: ah, the Shorts

bill: but i forgot we're doing a practical in chem

do you happen to be wearing sweats or something today?

ben: i do, actually

bill: oh thank god

meet me in the bathroom

ben: kinky;)

bill: i hate you

ben: wow i could just not give you my sweats:/

bill: nO PLEASE I LOVE YOU SO MUCH YOU'RE MY SAVIOUR I WOULDN'T BE ALIVE WITHOUT YOU

ben: i was gonna give them to you anyways but it's fun making you panic:)

bill: please don't be mean to me right now

ben: i love you billy

i'll be there in a sec

bill: heehoo

ben: peanut

finally you get it

bill, richie and bev

9:51

[the chemistry lab.]

[bill has just walked in, now wearing ben's gray sweatpants]

bill: this better, tim?

mr callahan: much

especially without that terrible slogan on the back

bev whistles from their station

richie: looking good denbrough!

bill narrows his eyes at richie as he walks over to their desk

bill: i hate you

he swats at richie and bev snorts

10:12

[the class is making their way through the experiment]

[richie picks up one of the beakers of chemicals]

bill: rich, that's not the right one

richie daring: oh yeah big billy? wanna bet?

bev watches them, knowing in her mind that bill's right

bill: bev, come on, help me out here

bev: rich, i think you should just pour it

bill, looks at her, pained, and bev returns his look with a mischievous grin

[richie pours the contents of the beaker into their mixture]

[BANG!]

[it exploded.]

bill: what did i fucking tell you richie.

the lockers

11:02

[eddie's at his locker, putting away some books]

richie: well fancy seeing you here

he leans against the locker next to eddie's

eddie: your locker is like 3 down from mine, stupid

he closes his locker and reaches up to kiss richie

hi baby

richie dopey:hi

eddie: how was chem?

richie nonchalantly: oh you know, the usual, blew some shit up

eddie rolls his eyes, smirking

eddie: you're such a fucking idiot

richie: your idiot though

eddie: shut upppp

he covers his face with his hands, leaning back against his locker

the number of times you've said that to me

richie: and yet it never gets old

eddie laughs and pulls him in for another kiss

[footsteps approach]

stan: gross

they separate to see stan standing with his hands in his pockets

richie: don't be a homophobe stan, we have a zero tolerance policy

stan: i hate gay people

eddie: he says, wearing his boyfriend's letterman

stan: you shut your mouth edward

eddie slaps his arm lightly

[they start walking towards their maths classroom and see mike and bev leaning against a wall, talking]

[bill, ben and aisha have just turned the corner]

[stan stops and looks mike up and down]

stan: are we-

confused, bev looks at the two of them, trying to piece it together

mike: oh...we are

they stare at each other, hearts melting a bit

bev: oh my GOD!

you guys are so fucking lame!

stan flushes

aisha: oh that's so cute

richie: did you two really just both wear each others' clothes without

planning it

eddie: even me and richie aren't that lame

they highfive

stan: nobody talk to me for the rest of the day

bill: i can't BELIEVE how soft you two are

he pinches stan's cheek

ben: i wish i was as cute as stan and mike

they both look away, smiling

bev: you're the cutest, benny

[the bell rings, and they all groan]

[they keep walking, before stopping outside two classrooms]

bev: i can't do it, i can't be separated from my love

aisha: aww ba-

bev melodramatically: BEN, how am i gonna make it without you!

ben grabs her hands

ben: beverly, my love, you'll have to be strong

bev as if she were in a shakespearean drama: i don't think i'm strong enough!

aisha stares at them, faux-offended

aisha: am i a joke to you

bev breaks and kisses her girlfriend, still holding ben's hand

[as they walk into class, bev and ben hold on to each other's hands for as long as they can]

maths: ben, bill, eddie and aisha

11:20

[the maths classroom.]

eddie: ok hold up i just noticed

he looks at bill and ben before sitting down

are those ben's sweats? and the are you nasty shorts?

he narrows his eyes

did you guys fuck for real this time

aisha snorts

bill: LISTEN, i needed long pants for chem

eddie: sure you did

ben puts his head in his hands

[the teacher has just started writing an equation on the board]

mr foster: so, to solve this we're gonna have to use pythagoras' theorem

bill clears his throat

mr foster sighing: we're gonna have to use bean man's theorem

ben, eddie and aisha start laughing

aisha *hushed*: i can't believe i didn't realise *you* were the beans kid when i met you guys at lunch for the first time

bill: i'm glad i earned a reputation as the beans kid

eddie: it was maybe the best presentation i've ever seen

ben: maybe? it was the best

bill chuckles

aisha: you know what, you joke, but the graphics were fucking killer

11:47

[the room is quiet, everyone carrying on with their work]

[suddenly, the door swings open, and everyone's attention snaps to it]

[richie has just stepped into the room]

mr foster: wh-

richie: bill can you turn on your airdrop please thanks

bill: what the fuck

he picks up his phone

it's....it's on?

richie: ok cool bye

he takes a couple steps backwards

oh and hi eds love you

eddie confused: love you too

richie blows a kiss to him and leaves

mr foster *just wants to make it to retirement:* can i continue with my lesson now?

the airdrop tone goes off

care to share, bill?

bill looks at his phone, and then sighs

aisha: what'd he send?

she looks at his phone and covers her mouth, trying to hold in her laughter

ben: oh...my god

eddie: wow...

[richie's airdropped picture]



[bill stares down at his phone, an unreadable expression on his face]

bill: i'm gonna kill him

big billy;) -> shane madej

11:53

bill: fuck you

richie: make jants out of your anger, william

bill: I HATE YOU.

english: ben, bev, stan, richie and eddie

12:30

[the english room.]

[as their teacher enthusiastically goes on about fate vs. freewill in macbeth, ben passes a note.]

[bev opens the slip of paper, and a fond look passes over her face as she reads it]

your beauty transcends the earth and its sky
your smile brightens the whole room
the sight of you would leave anyone tongue-tied
you, the rose, is already in bloom

[she writes something and passes it back]

[ben snorts when he sees it]

haha gay

[he passes the paper back to her, knowing she'll want to keep it]

[smiling at him, she tucks it into her book]

mrs williams: okay! let's get started with our shakespeare performances, who wants to go first?

richie: i think stanley would love to go first

mrs williams: great, remind me what scene you three were

performing again?

stan glaring at richie: king duncan's murder, from macbeth

mrs williams gesturing to the front of the room: take the stage then

[stan, bev and ben make their way to the front of the room as richie whoops]

[eddie shakes his head, embarrassed by his boyfriend]

[stan and ben stand to the side as bev starts the scene]

[bev clears her throat, and pulls a foam knife out of her pocket]

bev: is this a dagger which i see before me,

the handle toward my hand? come, let me clutch thee...

[she goes through macbeth's soliloquy and the class is transfixed with her performance, in particular her friends, staring at her with such admiration]

bev: i go, and it is done. the bell invites me.

hear it not, duncan, for it is a knell that summons thee to heaven or to hell

she stops and looks at stan, who's supposed to start the next scene

[he's staring at something in his book, a tender look about him]

[ben nudges him, and he snaps out of his dopey trance]

ben *whispered:* now i know there's nothing that cute about macbeth, what is it?

stan shows him his book

ah

richie: what's the hold up, uris?

stan: shut up richie

he launches into the scene

that which hath made them drunk hath made me bold what hath quenched them hath given me fire...

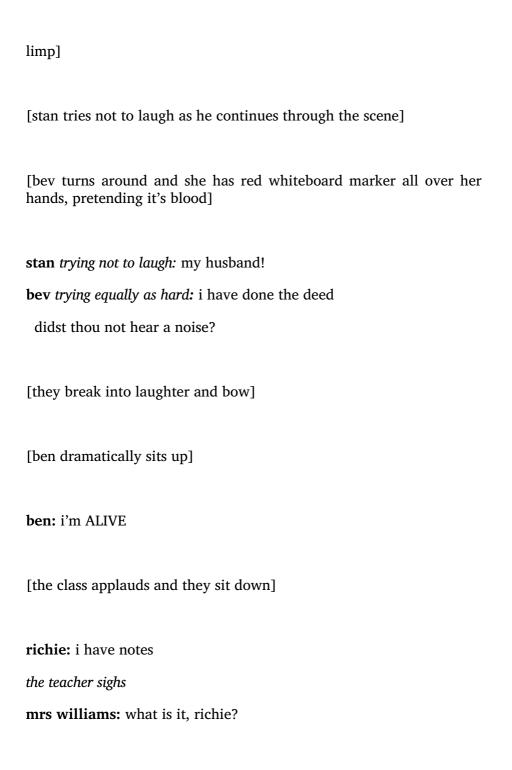
[as stan speaks, ben lays across a table]

bev: who's there? what, ho!

stan: alack, i am afraid they have awaked.

and 'tis not done...

[bev pretends to stab ben with the foam knife and he screams dramatically, grabbing the hand holding the knife before falling



richie: ben, your performance was so moving, but the death just wasn't convincing enough fo-

eddie has put his hand over richie's mouth

ben: i will not be taking any criticism at this moment

bev: ben's performance had layers rich you're just a coward

eddie makes a noise of disgust - richie licked his palm

eddie: you're so fucking gross rich!

my lil chickadee <3 -> my sun and moon <33

12:53

stan: i found the drawing you left me

mike: the what? the huh????

stan: you're cute

but you made me get all gooey in the middle of our scene asshole

mike: so i shouldn't draw you things from now on?

stan: nO it's going up on my wall with all your other drawings

i love you it's so fucking cute

mike: mrs williams is gonna take your phone love

i'll see you at lunch < 3

stan: i love you!!

mike: love you too honey

ben, bev, stan, richie and eddie

13:02

[richie and eddie have taken the stage, eddie sitting on a table while richie stands on the other side]

[they lock eyes, and richie winks at him]

richie hushed: love story, remember?

eddie rolls his eyes and smiles, and richie turns to the front

[he loudly clears his throat and turns back around to look at eddie]

richie: but soft! what light through yonder window breaks?

it is the east, and juliet is the sun...

[it's the **balcony scene** from romeo and juliet: richie goes through his soliloquy]

[the class can tell that he doesn't have to try that hard to act like he's in love with eddie]

[eddie, although he's supposed to be unaware of romeo, stares at richie as he delivers the soliloquy, a grin on his face]

eddie: o romeo, romeo! wherefore art thou romeo?

deny thy father and refuse thy name

or, if thou wilt not, be but sworn my love and i'll no longer be a capulet

[he delivers the lines with such conviction that it takes richie's breath away]

richie: shall i hear more, or shall i speak at this?

eddie: tis but thy name that is my enemy

thou art thyself, though not a montague...

[as eddie goes through juliet's lines, pouring his soul into it, richie is completely and utterly *in love*, his heart doing flips and twists in his chest]

[he doesn't even realise when eddie's finished his part and richie is supposed to keep going]

[he's rendered speechless before he feels a ball of paper smack his face]

[he looks at the room for who could've thrown it and sees bev wink at him, holding her phone up, having been recording the performance]

richie: oh, uhhh...

i- i take thee at thy word

call me but love, and i'll be baptized

henceforth i never will be romeo

[when they finish the scene, richie impulsively pulls eddie into his arms and kisses him quickly, whispering "you're incredible" into his ear]

[stan boos at the pda and richie subtly flips him off]

[they look up to see ben wiping away a tear and richie pinches his cheek as they go back to their seats]

welcome to the losers club asshole

13:28

billjamin: where we lunching boys

richward: me and eds are doing...gay things

bevsha: did romeo and juliet really make you guys that horny

mikeley: hUH

beniam: oh to be repressed teens in the elizabethan era

stanchael: bold of you to assume that we aren't repressed teens in

the present

bevsha: you got us there

aisherly: to be fair...romeo and juliet is very sexy

stanchael: [gross.vid]

stan's walking out of the building to mike's car

he zooms in to one of the tables outside of the building, where eddie is sitting in richie's lap, arms around his shoulders

mike *off screen*: is this allowed???

bevsha: losers

billjamin: stan and mike bastards where are you eating

stanchael: pizza place

billjamin: don't leave without me i don't know how to drive

mikeley: we know bill

bevsha: ben and aisha with me then?

aisherly: yeah baby

13:45

bevsha: [slurp.jpg] (picture of ben and bill eating pasta lady and the tramp style)

redward this could be us...

richward: [fucku.vid]

video of richie and eddie, still sitting at the bench outside of school

richie turns his head and kisses eddie sloppily, to which eddie protests and pushes his face away

e: fucking gross! jesus rich

r: you love me really

e: no.

stanchael: nasty ass

aisherly: the question of the Shorts has been answered

richie you are...nasty

mikeley: imagine dating richie...couldn't be me

billjamin: unfortunately i cannot say the same

bevsha: HA

beniam: bill you fool

richward: >:(

stanchael: mike i love you

mikeley: :)!

edchard: [immaheadout.jpg]







richward: eddie you bitchass liar

[asshole.jpg] (picture of richie and eddie, eddie is very much sitting in richie's lap, snuggled into his side)

bevsha: i'm homophobic

come to the FUCKING pizza place you dickheads

beniam: its the RITUAL

billjamin: we will NOT waste the god damn opportunity to eat off

campus now that we're seniors

mikeley: the intricate rituals you two are missing out on smh

bevsha: we need to spaghetti smooch! bastards!

richward: we're coming jeez!

needy ass

stanchael: never mind we don't want you to come anymore

richward: mean

beniam: facetime us:(

richward: yessir anything for you ben i love u

beniam::)

13:53

incoming video call from zayn malik to harry styles

[ben and the others are sitting in a booth in the pizza place - **ben** and **bev** are on the screen]

[eddie's scrolling on his phone, still in richie's lap]

r: zayn!

b: harry!

bev squints at the screen

bev: are you assholes still at school?

e looking up: yes and?

ben pouts

r: oh fuck we've made him sad

we gotta go eds

eddie groans

e: but i'm comfyyyyyyy

r: but BEN NEEDS US

e: fuck...you're right

they get up

bev: you guys are gross

ben has swapped the camera, **bill** and bev are on opposite ends of a strand of spaghetti, inching closer together

mike: are we in 8th grade again?

aisha: bill's gonna steal my girl

it's the jorts, i know it is

r: the absolute power of the jorts...

bill and bev are trying not to laugh, struggling to keep the spaghetti in their mouths

their lips brush, and bev takes the last bit of spaghetti

they giggle and move back

bev: 13 year old me would've just lost it

bill: oh to be a repressed lesbian

bev: oh to be a repressed bisexual

they highfive

stan: richie and eddie, you guys are potentially missing out on the chance to kiss any one of us

bev plants a loud kiss on his cheek

r: I NEED TO KISS BEN

b: yeah baby!

hurry up

eddie snorts - they've just gotten into richie's car

e: stan you're gonna get a fat kiss

s: oh shit...

e: pucker up bitch

r: too late!

he swoops into the frame and kisses eddie

e flustered: oh...

richie starts his car

r: see you guys in a sec!

```
especially you ben
he winks
call ended
bio: stan, eddie and aisha
14:14
[the bio lab.]
[eddie is staring into a microscope as stan and aisha stand by]
eddie: i think i got it?
he squints and then pulls out his phone to take a picture
 does that look like mitosis happening to you?
he hands them his phone and goes back to the microscope
stan and aisha stare at the picture
aisha quietly: it's kinda thicc...
stan bewildered: wh-
eddie looks up
eddie: what...the fuck
aisha: i said what i said!
stan: i had to take some time to process that but you know what
 you're right
```

aisha: thank you

they fistbump

stan: okay, so report now?

aisha: i'll make a doc

[she opens her laptop and creates and shares a google doc with eddie and stan, titled "what if our cells divided haha jk...unless?"]

[they write up the title, aims and initial hypotheses of the experiment]

[they're about to get into the method, before-]

eddie: stanley uris...

stan: what, edward

eddie looks stan dead in the eyes

eddie: are you serious about that font for the titles

stan: uh...yes?

aisha: fucking papyrus, stan?

i thought you were a man of taste

stan: it's a funky font!

eddie: absolutely not, two against one

stan: ugh

eddie changes the font

aisha: okay, times new roman? are we 80?

eddie: it's more professional than papyrus

stan: feeling very attacked about papyrus

eddie: as you should

stan: okay consider this: bodoni 72

professionalism of times new roman but it's a little sexier

they all look at each other, then aisha highlights the title

aisha: agreement?

they shake hands, and she changes the font

chee < 333 -> love of my life < 3

14:37

richie: what if you... a came to the music room

eddie: hmm

why should i

richie: because it's last period and also you love me

eddie: you make a strong argument

consider this: i'm in bio and i like the class

richie: more than ME? your sexy guitarist boyfriend?

eddie: hmm...interesting point there sir

maybe i'll "go to the bathroom"

richie: horrible excuse

teacher's gonna think you're dying

eddie: what do you want me to say then dumbass

richie: consider: you just leave

eddie: have you MET me?

richie: true

music: bev and richie

14:42

[the music room.]

[bev fiddles around on the drums - she doesn't actually know how to play, a rock rhythm is the extent of her ability]

richie: i'm getting eddie to come

bev: isn't he in bio?

richie warmly: yeah but he loves me

bev: fuck yeah

[richie scrolls through his spotify playlist and something clicks in his head]

richie: oh shit!

bev hums in response it's friday **bev:** it is indeed richie: you know what that means? [he plays a song and takes bev's hands, pulling her up to dance] eddie 14:43 [eddie walks through the corridor, checking the time as he goes] [music can faintly be heard at the end of the hall, bringing a soft smile to his face] [he gets to the music room and recognises the song - memories of mornings spent dancing to this song flood his mind, love surging through his heart] [friday i'm in love - the cure] [he pushes open the door, only to be greeted with a giggling bev and **richie** dancing and twirling each other]

[bev, noticing him, spins richie around so he can see his boyfriend

standing in the doorway, grinning]

richie: spaghetti!!

he drags eddie into a hug and kisses his cheek

eddie softly: you saw me less than an hour ago

richie: and it was too long!

he pulls back and starts to sing along

i don't care if monday's black

tuesday, wednesday heart attack

thursday never looking back

it's friday, i'm in love

[eddie smiles widely and kisses him, before pulling bev in and dancing with her]

[the trio dance together, smiling and laughing]

[because it's friday and, well, they're in love]

baseball practice: stan

15:30

[the pitch.]

[stan stretches as mike swings the bat around]

stan *stretching out his shoulders*: you're gonna hit someone if you swing it as recklessly as that

mike looks at him, raising an eyebrow

mike: you wanna show me how it's done then?

stan: you are such a rom-com loving sap

[mike grins as stan comes up behind him, correcting his stance]

[stan's heart pounds as if it were their first date all over again]

mike: you know, this is what i imagine i don't dance would be like if disney weren't homophobic

stan snorts and steps back

stan: so you're ryan then?

mike: of course!

he sneaks a quick kiss

stan: c'mon, pitch for me so i can practice my batting

mike hums the tune of i don't dance as he picks up a mitt

[they practice for 15 minutes, stan hitting every ball with ease]

stan: you make a pretty good pitcher, hanlon

mike: high school musical taught me well

[the coach rounds up the team as they get ready for a practice game]

coach danforth: i don't recall you being apart of the baseball team, michael

mike: just watching, sir

coach danforth: is that not one of our jerseys?

mike turns around and points to 'URIS'

i see, well don't go distracting stanley here

mike: i'll try my best

he winks at stan, who rolls his eyes, smiling

get in loser we're yearning

15:58

mikey uris added aisha

mikey uris: lads.....i am soft

i may or may not be a home of sexual

richiey kaspbrak: old news we're soft bastards

ah, a newcomer

aisha: what's this

ben marsh: basically us being soft for our friends/s.os

aisha: i see

hold up

aisha changed their name to aishy marsh

richiey kaspbrak: solidarity

aishy marsh: love you benny

benny marsh: xoxo

anyways what's going on mikey

mikey uris: stan.....

richiey kaspbrak: yes what about him

mikey uris: he is.....so good at baseball

benny marsh: our boy!

aishy marsh: [mygod.jpg]



mikey uris: you got me there

but deadass that was his coach a hot sec ago

richiey kaspbrak: how the fuck did he not know you two are together

benny marsh: they aren't nasty like you and eddie

richiey kaspbrak: you can't be mean to me in this chat benjamin

mikey uris: stan doesn't let me come to practice that much

says i distract him

aishy marsh: because you're a hottie mike

benny marsh: i second that

richiey kaspbrak: if you aren't at least a little bit in love with mike hanlon who are you really

mikey uris: awwww guys

oh fuck he just hit the ball

he's running

guys...

guys i'm soft

aishy marsh: oh fuck they were right

homosexuality does kill

richiey kaspbrak: rip mike you'll be missed

stan and mike

16:15

[the team has started another inning]

[stan steps up to the plate and glances at mike, who's leaning on the railing, his chin resting in his hands, smiling tenderly]

[mike winks at him and it feels like cupid just shot him straight through the heart]

[the pitcher throws, but stan misses it completely]

coach danforth: what was that, uris!

that was an easy homerun!

stan shoots another glance at mike, who makes a face at him

[the pitcher throws, but this time stan hits it far and breaks into a run]

[mike cheers and pulls his phone out to record - not that he'd watch it all the time, right?]

[the team continues to play, mike falling further and further in love every time stan comes up to bat]

[when the game finishes stan comes jogging up to mike, who smiles woozily at him]

mike lightly:hey!

stan: you kept distracting me

he punches mike's arm

mike: i think i fell in love with you all over again watching that

stan's eyes widen and a soft look takes over him

he draws mike into a sweet kiss

stan whispered: i love you too

mike: maybe you should let me come to practice more often

i could be your trophy husband

stan chuckles

stan: maybe i will

Notes for the Chapter:

i really took a wholeass month to write this huh... welcome back!

and YES, i DID name the baseball coach after chad from high school musical and WHAT about it

anyways, if you have any suggestions for things you'd like to see in future chapters, as always, leave them in the comments or on my tumblr! (aahelvede.tumblr.com)

it would be really appreciated because i am no thoughts head empty all the time

i hope you enjoyed this chapter!

Author's Note:

big shoutout to liv for reading all of this and making me write more